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Plus Towards Better English • A Leaf out of Literature • Quiz Time etc.

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Thought for the Month

If your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more, and become more, you are a leader.

-John Quincy Adams

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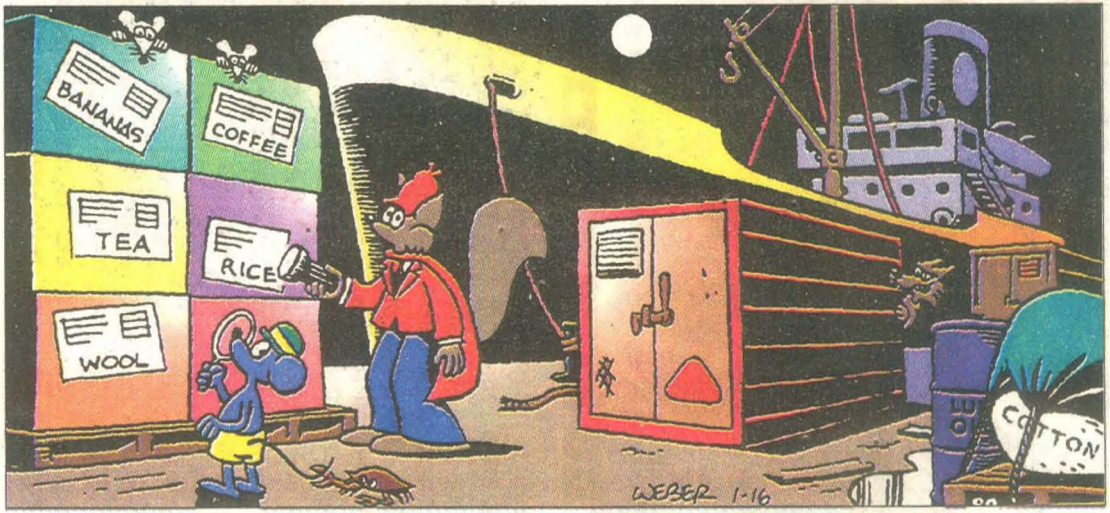
Slylock Fox



Slylock Fox is on a New York City dock where a thief is attempting to smuggle stolen jewelry from Australia. Which crate in this scene does Slylock suspect the jewelry is hidden in?

(See page 97)

- Anonymous

The Strawberry

A king went to his garden and discovered that his trees, bushes and flowers were dying. The Oak told him it was dying because it could not be as tall as the Pine. Turning to the Pine, he found it had fallen because it could not give grapes as the Vine. And the Vine was dying because it could not blossom as the Rose. The Rose cried because it could not be as tall and solid as the Oak.

Then he found a plant, a Strawberry, blossoming fresher than ever.

The king asked:

"How do you grow so healthy in the midst of this withered and sombre garden?"

"I do not know. Perhaps it is because I always supposed that when you planted me, you wanted strawberries. If you had wanted an Oak or a Rose, you would have planted them. At that time I said to myself: "I will try to be a Strawberry the best way I can."

■

For all seasons, reasons

The basil, or *tulasi* (*Ocimum sanctum*), is a common sight in most Indian households. Known in various languages as Tulsi, Vrinda, Krishna Tulsi, and Manjari, it is considered a sacred plant and is traditionally grown in every Hindu household and worshipped regularly. It is a well-branched, erect, hairy herb with leaves about 5 cm long and dotted with minute aromatic glands. It has small purplish or reddish flowers that grow in compact clusters.

The *tulasi* is widely used as an antidote for scorpion or snake venom. It is also considered a repellant against mosquitoes and other insects!

Some medicinal properties:

* About 30 to 100 leaves, when crushed and taken with fresh curd or honey early in the morning, cures constipation.
* A decoction of *tulasi* leaves, ginger and black pepper helps relieve chest congestion, cold or cough. This can be taken with an equal quantity of lemon juice.
* The juice of the leaves is used as a cure for earache and toothache and also for bronchitis, catarrh and digestive complaints. It can even be applied externally to cure ringworm and other skin diseases.
* *Tulasi* seeds are used for treating various ailments of the urinary system.

The *Ocimum basil* or the Sweet Basil of north-western India, is taken as a cure for fever, cough, worms, stomach complaints, and gout. The juice from the leaves is used as a nasal douche and to cure skin diseases. The seeds are taken internally to relieve constipation and piles.

Whether eaten, crushed, or used for ritual purposes, the *tulasi* is a plant for all seasons and all reasons. Do check out this wonder plant for yourself!

THE ROBBER AND THE KING

Diomedes was a pirate who became a terror to the voyagers during the time of Alexander the Great. He commanded a ferocious gang.

However, he was captured at last and produced before Alexander.

"How dare you plunder people in the sea?" Alexander demanded of the pirate.

"How dare you plunder people on the land?" challenged the pirate. "I command a single boat and harass some people. That is why I am called a robber. You command a large army and invade lands and oppress innumerable people. You want to be called a king!" he commented.

Alexander had no answer. He not only released Diomedes but made him a wealthy nobleman.

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Fruitoman's Kid Chef CONTEST

Hi Kids! Send in your recipe featuring *Fruitoman's* product and win fabulous prizes from *Fruitoman's* the great taste makers. Be a promising kid chef.

Sample Recipe

Saucy Bread Delight

Ingredients:

1. Bread - One loaf (12 Slices)
2. Pieces of Carrots, Potatoes, Capsicum, Onions and Tomatoes - Three cups
3. Salt & Pepper - To taste
4. Fruitoman's Tomato Sauce - 5 Table spoons
5. Fruitoman's Chilli Sauce - 1 Table spoon

In a non-stick pan, put all the vegetable pieces for frying. Continue to fry, occasionally stirring, till done. Add salt and pepper to taste. Cut bread into small cubes and sprinkle water over the pieces. Add to the vegetables. Stir and set. Add Fruitoman's tomato and chilli sauces and stir. Serve hot.

Winners will get a Kid Chef KIT FREE!

Selected recipes and kid chefs' photographs will be published in the next issue.
Send your photograph and recipe to: ***Fruitoman's***, M.G. Road, Ernakulam
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American Classic

The Prince

- by Mark Twain

"Can I be a Prince? I want to live like a Prince," Tom said to Father Andrew.

But how could poor Tom be a Prince? He was a pauper - a very poor boy.

However, Father Andrew said, "Tom, go to Westminster Palace. That is where the king lives. You will see Prince Edward, the king's son, as he comes out or goes in. His father is Henry the Eighth, the King of England. But the king is old and sick and does not go out."

*** *** ***

The poor boy Tom Canty lived in a small room at Pudding Lane in London, five hundred years ago. He lived with his father and mother, his old grandmother, and two sisters. His father John Canty was an idler, a lazybones, and a thief. His old mother, Tom's

grandmother, was just as bad. She stood in the streets and begged. John Canty made his children beg in the streets, though they hated to beg.

If Tom came home empty-handed, his father boxed him. His awful old grandmother too beat him. But his good, kind mother went hungry herself and saved bits of food, which she gave her children in the night.

Tom had a hard time. Fighting and beating were common in Pudding Lane in those days. However, Tom played with the other boys in the street, and swam in the river nearby.

Tom had a friend, a good old priest called Father Andrew, who lived in a house nearby. The kind priest taught him how to read and write, and the good ways of life. He told the boy stories about kings and princes, and gave him good books to read. Tom learnt a lot, including Latin, from Father Andrew.

*** *** ***

Taking Father Andrew's advice, Tom went to Westminster Palace every day and stood outside the palace, but the soldiers who stood on guard at the palace gates, would not let him in.

One day Tom saw a young boy of about his own age, dressed in gorgeous

and the Pauper

Prince/ King/ Emperor/Pauper

"Breakfast like a king, lunch like a prince, and sup like a pauper," is an old adage about a health-giving diet. But then who is a king? Who is a prince? And who is a pauper?

Prince: (i) a male member of a royal family who is not the King (especially in Britain) - a son or grandson of the King or Queen.

(ii) a male royal ruler, especially of a small state. (iii) (in some countries) a noble man.

King: the male ruler of an independent state, usually inheriting the position by right of birth.

clothes, coming out of the palace. He was Prince Edward.

Tom ran to meet him but the soldiers stopped him, pushed him back and hit him.

"Don't hit the boy. Bring him in," the Prince angrily ordered the soldiers.

"He is a poor beggar boy, a pauper," said one of the soldiers.

"My father is king of all the people in this country - rich and poor. Bring the boy to me," the Prince told them.

Prince Edward took Tom to a big room in the palace. He pitied Tom who was very thin and looked hungry, and gave him good food. Tom told the Prince everything about himself, his father and others. The Prince was very sorry for poor Tom and his sisters.

"I would like to play with other boys as you do, and

THE SUN CITY
Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

The word "electricity" comes from the Greek word for amber, *elektron*. The ancient Greeks noticed that when amber was rubbed with a cloth, small objects would cling to it.

Emperor: the ruler of an empire (a group of countries or states). The King of England was the Emperor of India when India was under British rule and the country was a part of the British Empire.

Pauper: a very poor person, a destitute, one supported by charity or by some public provision.

swim in the river. I would like to live like you," the Prince said.

"But I would like to live like you in this big house, eating rich food and wearing fine clothes," Tom replied.

"Tom," said the Prince, "let us change clothes just for one day. I'll wear your clothes, and you will wear mine. Then for one day I'll play and race and swim with other boys, and you'll remain here eating rich food and wearing fine clothes."

So Tom and the Prince exchanged their clothes. Then they stood before a big mirror and looked at themselves. They were astonished to see that they looked alike - eyes of the same colour, hair of the same colour, just the same height, and the same features! Only the clothes were very different.

Tom saw a round, heavy thing on the table. The Prince hid it in a safe place. Then he said, "Tom, you stay here in the palace. I shall come back soon. Good-bye till then."

"Good-bye, Prince," said Tom.

Now the Prince ran out and Tom was left alone.

Word of the Month

Bright

1. Bright lights.
   Other words you might use are brilliant, colourful, dazzling, flashing, gleaming, glittering, shining, shiny, sparkling
2. A bright boy.
   Other words are brainy, clever, intelligent, quick, smart
3. A bright smile.
   Other words are cheerful, happy, radiant

The opposite is *dull.*

Did You Know?

The human head is a quarter of our total length at birth, but only an eighth of our total length by the time we reach adulthood.

"Come on, open the gates quickly", the Prince ordered the soldiers. As he was wearing Tom's shabby clothes, the soldiers thought he was the poor boy coming back. And they caught him and hit him.

Prince Edward shouted, "What are you doing? I am your Prince. How dare you hit your Prince?"

The soldiers laughed loudly.

"Why are you laughing?" Edward asked them angrily.

"We are laughing at you," replied the soldiers. "You are not the Prince. You are just a beggar boy."

Some people who were standing near the gates too laughed at the boy. Then one of the soldiers said,

"Let the boy go. He is mad. He thinks he is the Prince."

The soldiers pushed Edward out of the gates and closed them.

Now a crowd followed Edward, laughing at him and shouting,

"Make way for the Prince!"

*** *** ***

Edward walked on in the streets. He had never before walked alone through the streets of London. So he soon lost his way.

He was tired and hungry. He spoke to the people he met, "I am the Prince. Please help me. Please take me back to the palace."

But nobody believed him. They thought he was mad.

Poor Edward walked on and on. Then he saw a church. "That is the old Grey

Did You Know?

Rats are omnivorous, eating nearly any type of food, including dead and dying members of their own species.

Friars' church," he said to himself. "My father King Henry VIII gave the building as a home for poor children. So it is now called Christ's Hospital. These people will be glad to help their king's son."

Some boys were playing there. Edward said to one of the boys, "Go and call your master. Tell him that Prince Edward wants him. Go quickly."

But the boys laughed at him.

"This beggar boy is mad," they said. "He thinks he is the Prince."

When Edward got angry with them, they pushed him into a pool.

"That will cool his hot head," they said.

Poor Edward came out wet and dirty. The boys laughed again as they set their dogs at him.

The dogs drove the Prince out of the gates.

"These boys have food and shelter free," he thought to himself. "But they have no food for the mind. I must start a good school for them and teach them to read and study good books."

The poor little homeless Prince went on and on. He was tired, and weak, and hungry.

"If only I can reach Pudding Lane," he said to himself, "I shall be safe. Tom's people will take me to the palace and bring their son back."

It was getting dark. Suddenly a heavy hand fell on Edward's shoulder, and an angry voice shouted, "You bad boy! Why are you so late? Where were you all this time? Don't you have any money for me?"

Did You Know?

An acre was originally defined as the area of land that a pair of oxen could plough in one day.

Edward was too frightened to make any answer.

"Can't you answer your father, Tom Canty?" the man shouted angrily.

"Oh, are you Tom's father? Then I'm safe," Tom said, feeling great relief.

"What do you mean?" John Canty asked. His voice grew very loud and angry.

"Of course I am your father, and I'll beat you hard if you haven't brought any money for me."

"I am not your son Tom. I am Prince Edward," the Prince explained.

"You, the Prince! Are you mad, Tom?" said Mr. Canty.

"Tom is in Westminster Palace. He and I changed clothes for the day. Please take me to the palace, and you can take your son home."

But Mr. Canty did not believe the Prince's words. He pulled Edward along, hitting him, and saying, "You are mad. But you must go out and beg tomorrow. Now be quiet!"

The poor little Prince was quite helpless.

*** *** ***

In the palace, dressed in gorgeous clothes, Tom now looked like a real Prince. He had his meals in a big dining room. There were a number of men to attend on him - lords and gentlemen, and servants. Tom liked the royal dinner, rich food served in gold and silver dishes.

However, Tom felt ill at ease. He wondered where Prince Edward was. "When will he come back?" he said to himself. "I must go home now."

Prince Edward's cousin, the Lady Jane Grey, a beautiful young girl, came to see him.

"How are you, dear cousin?" she asked.

"I am not your cousin, I'm not Prince Edward," said poor Tom. "I'm Tom Canty, a poor boy, who changed clothes with the Prince. I live in Pudding Lane, and now I want to go back there."

"You are ill, dear cousin,"

Did You Know?

Hummingbirds can't walk.

she said. "Come and see your father. Come with me."

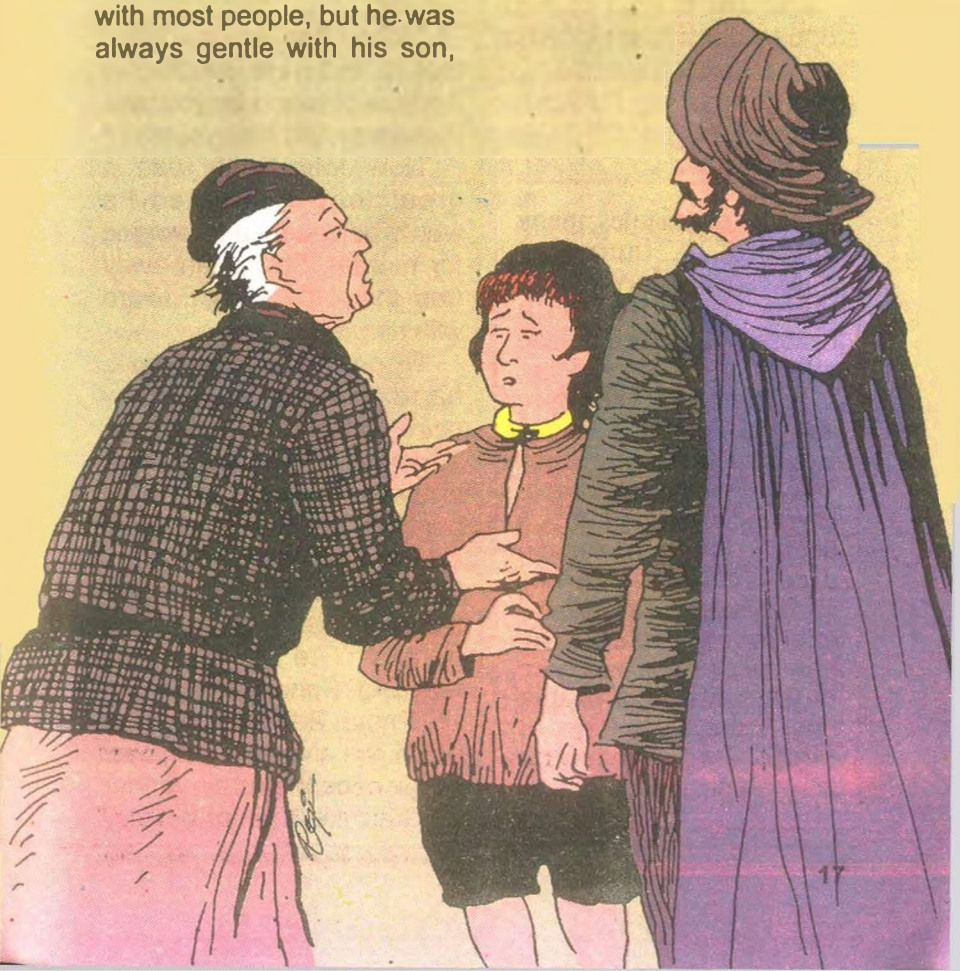
Tom thought she was taking him to John Canty, his father. But she took him to King Henry the Eighth. Tom saw a great fat man lying on a big bed, in a big room, and he was very frightened.

King Henry was not gentle with most people, but he was always gentle with his son, Prince Edward.

"Come, my boy," the King said kindly. "Are you not well? What is the matter?"

Tom was afraid. "Sir, I'm not your son," he said, "I'm not Prince Edward."

"Don't be silly, son," said the King. "You read too much,



so you are tired. Now go and rest. You'll be all right soon."

And Tom was taken back to his room.

*** *** ***

John Canty took Edward by the arm and pulled him along. All the time he beat the boy because the boy had brought no money for him.

Just then an old man stopped John Canty. "What are you doing?" he asked. "Don't beat the poor boy."

Now John was angry with the old man and, being drunk, he hit him hard. The old man fell on the ground. He was dead.

John Canty pushed Edward into his house. Then he saw his friend Ned come running.

"John," he said, "you killed that old man. He was Father Andrew. Now run for your life. Run away and hide yourself."

Now John Canty was in great fear. He feared he would be caught and hanged for murder. So he ran away from the place taking Edward with him.

Running through dark, narrow streets, at last they came to the bank of the river Thames. There was a large crowd there and a line of bonfires. The whole river was bright with coloured lights. Fireworks went off and filled the sky with light and loud noises. The people were rejoicing. Someone said,

"Prince Edward is coming down the river in the Royal Barge. There is a big dinner at Guild Hall tonight. They

History Falsified

In historical tales, many authors, including Shakespeare have often taken liberties with historical facts for dramatic effect.

In this story ('The Prince and the Pauper") Prince Edward (son of Henry VIII) who became King of England after his father's death in his tenth year and died of illness in his sixteenth year, is a historical character. But the misadventures of the Prince in the guise of a pauper boy, are all figments of Mark Twain's fertile imagination.

Did You Know?

The birds of a region are called the avifauna.

say the old King is dying and Prince Edward will soon be the King of England."

"Drink with us," a boatman said, handing Canty a big cup. Canty now let go of Edward's hand to take the cup in both hands. Edward was now free. He ran off and was soon lost in the crowd.

"Now I can go to Guild Hall and meet Tom," he thought.

*** *** ***

Tom (as the Prince) came down the river in the Royal Barge in the midst of Lords and Ladies, and he was taken to Guild Hall where there was a great banquet to be held.

"Long live Prince Edward!" everyone shouted. There were rows of tables in the Hall. At one side there was a company of singers and dancers.

Tom was taken to a high seat at the head of the great Hall. After he sat down, the Lords and Ladies sat too.

Tom ate the fine food placed before him, and watched the singers and dancers. But he was not happy. He was getting tired of the life of luxury he was forced to live.

"I want to play with my old friends in the mud and in the water. When will Prince Edward come?" he said to himself.

Outside the Hall stood the ragged little Prince.

"Quick!" he said to the soldiers. "Open the doors. I am Prince Edward and must go in."

But the soldiers pushed him away and laughed. They

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Kanyakamari

Did You Know?

A television on "standby" uses one-third as much electrical power as a television that is switched on.

THE SUN CITY
Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

The most sensitive finger on the human hand is the index finger.

thought he was mad. The crowd too laughed at him, pushed him and hit him.

Now a tall, strong, soldier-like man with a sword in his hand, came to the poor boy's rescue. It was Miles Hendon who was back in England after spending seven years in France fighting for his King.

"I will not let anyone hurt you," he said to the poor boy, "I will protect you." And he drove the crowd back.

*** *** ***

Now a messenger came fast on horseback and entered the Guild Hall and went to Tom. He bowed low and said, "The King, your father, is dead. Long live King Edward!" And the people shouted, "Long live King Edward!"

But poor little Edward (the real Prince) was outside the Hall. Tears ran down his cheeks as he thought of his father.

*** *** ***

Miles took Edward to an inn to buy him some food. The people still shouted, "Long live King Edward!"

Now Edward said to Miles, "I am Prince Edward. Now I'm the King."

Miles did not think the boy was telling the truth, but he liked the poor little mad boy, and made up his mind to take care of him.

Just then John Canty arrived on the scene. He caught Edward and scolded him, "Why did you run away from me? I'll give you a good beating."

"Who are you? Why do

Did You Know?

The life span of a taste bud is 10 days.

you want this boy?" Miles asked him.

"I am his father. I'll take him home," Canty replied.

"No, no," said Edward. "He is not my father. He is a bad cruel man. Don't let him take me."

Miles said, "Don't be afraid, Edward," and he drew his sword and drove Canty away.

Miles brought food for himself and the boy.

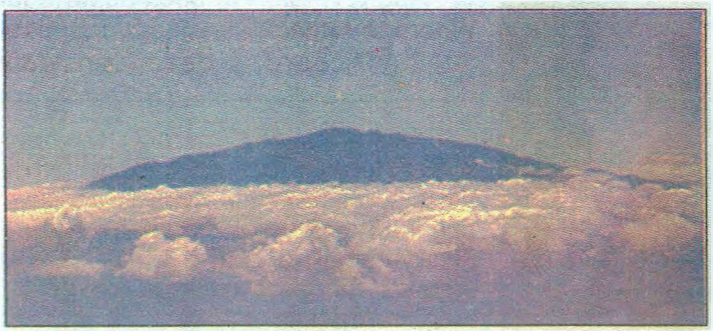
"Please tell me your name," Edward requested.

"My name is Miles Hendon. My father, Sir Richard Hendon, is very rich and kind, but my younger brother Hugh is a bad man. He persuaded my father to send me away to the wars in France. He hoped I would get killed in the fighting, so that he could get the family estate for himself."

Edward said, "I am Prince Edward, now the King of England. I will punish your wicked brother. But first I'll make you a Knight." And he asked Miles to kneel down. As Miles knelt down, Edward took his sword and touched

Did You Know?

Hawaii is a group of 20 volcanic islands in the Pacific Ocean. One of the largest active volcanoes in the world, Mauna Loa, is located on the main island of Hawaii. It last erupted in 1984. Two types of lava, *Aa* and *pahoehoe*, get their names from Hawaiian words.



Miles on his shoulder with it.

"Now get up, Sir Miles Hendon," the boy said. Miles got up and laughed. "Sir Miles will help the King always," he said.

And Miles said to himself, "The boy is very bright in his own way. He knows the ways of the Court. Who can he really be? I must protect him."

Did You Know?

All young men in Thailand are expected to become monks for at least three months of their lives and reject all material wealth.

*** *** ***

Tom was in Westminster Palace. He was being looked after by many gentlemen, for he was King now. As Tom was quick and clever, he soon learnt the ways of the Court. Still, he was not happy. He said to himself,

"I am tired of all this now. I don't want to be King. I want to go to Pudding Lane. I want to see my mother and sisters. I want to swim in the river. I want to play with my friends."

*** *** ***

Miles bought new clothes for Edward and took him to Hendon Hall. It was a big house at the top of a hill.

"That is my house," Miles said, "the house of my family."

Seeing his brother Hugh coming out, he ran to him.

"Hugh! Hugh! I'm back home again. Where is father?"

"Sir Richard is dead," answered

Edward VI (1537 - 1553), the only son of Henry VIII, succeeded his father when he was only ten years old and died in his sixteenth year. Edward, who had always been of frail health, became seriously ill of tuberculosis, and died a premature death.

Hugh. "And my brother Miles is dead too. He died in the war. So you can't be Miles. Get out of here!"

Now Miles became very angry. He caught Hugh by the throat, dashed his head against the wall, and let him go.

"Help! Help!" shouted Hugh. The servants heard him and ran in.

"Catch this man and bind him," shouted Hugh. "He is a bold beggar and a cheat who is pretending that he is my late brother."

Hugh was the master, and the servants were afraid of him. Hugh sent for the Constables, who soon arrived. They caught Miles and Edward and took them off to prison.

Poor Miles was very unhappy. He felt like a man who runs out to see a rainbow, and is struck by lightning.

*** *** ***

Miles and Edward spent a bad night in prison. Miles tried to comfort Edward, who was very angry and unhappy.

"The King in prison!" he said. "We must get out of here at once."

"We must wait till we are called before the judge, my boy," said Miles.

As Hugh was all-powerful there, and he was a cruel man, everybody was afraid of him.

While in prison Edward learnt much about the cruel punishments in the land. He met many men and women who were in prison for petty offences, but the punishment was death by hanging!

Edward's eyes were red

THE SUN CITY
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Did You Know?

The largest cave in the world (the Sarawak Chamber in Malaysia) is 2,300 feet (701 meters) long, 980 feet (299 meters) wide, and more than 230 feet (70 meters) high.

with anger.

"Let us break out of prison," he said to Miles. "Then I shall go to Westminster Palace and save all these people."

"No, my boy, we can't do that," said Miles. "We must wait till the judge lets us out." And he added, "When we get out of here, I must try to find a friend at Court. There must be some old soldier who fought with me in France and will know me. Then I can tell the King about Hugh and his bad ways."

"Don't worry, Sir Miles," said Edward. "The King knows about it already."

THE SUN CITY
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Did You Know?

The term 'cop' comes from Constable on Patrol.

Did You Know?

Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history. Spades - King David, Clubs - Alexander the Great, Hearts - Charlemagne and Diamonds - Julius Caesar.

Miles said nothing. He felt very sad about Edward. He thought, as he always did, "I will look after this poor boy and restore his mind again."

*** *** ***

When Miles and Edward were brought before the judge for trial, Hugh came to the court and told the judge that the prisoner was a big, strong beggar who had come to Hendon Hall saying that he was Miles (who had in fact been killed in the wars in France). The boy with him seemed quite mad (Hugh told the judge), for he said he was the King!

The Judge believed all that Hugh said, and he soon pronounced the verdict,

"Beat the big beggar at the whipping post, and give the

boy a few cuts also."

Whipping was the punishment for beggars in those days. Edward was terrified. "They will take off my shirt, tie me to the post, and beat me with a whip. How can I bear the pain and the shame?" he thought.

But again Miles came to his rescue. "Do not beat the child," he said. "You can see how young and weak he is. I will take the cuts for him."

They tied Miles to the whipping post, and beat him severely on his bare back. Miles did not make a sound. But poor Edward was in tears at the sight. Now he loved Miles more than ever. Sir Hugh stood by on his horse and laughed as he watched the flogging. But the people who looked on thought Miles was a good man because he took the extra cuts for the boy.

*** *** ***

Miles and Edward, being set free, were on the road again. Many people were going to London to see the grand function of the Coronation. Edward thought that Tom was cheating him, trying to take his place. But he did not know that Tom often said he was not the real Prince, but everybody in the palace thought that his mind was turned a little.

Edward's maternal uncle,

Westminster: metropolitan borough, in London (England) on the North bank of the River Thames: contains Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey, Government Offices, Royal Palaces (Buckingham Palace, and St. James's)

The Houses of Parliament or New Palace of Westminster, is the seat of the British legislature - a great mass of buildings (including the clock Tower 320 feet high, containing a clock with four dials, each 23 feet in diameter, and a great bell, the Big Ben, weighing 131/2 tons) - the House of Lords and the House of Commons.

Westminster Abbey is a national sanctuary and burial place of eminent persons such as Kings, Queens, statesmen, great poets and writers, artists and scientists. English Kings, since William the Conqueror, have been crowned in the Abbey.

Lord Hertford, was the Lord Protector now as the King was still a boy.

Edward said to Miles, "We must get to London very quickly. We must get there before the Coronation. I will send in a letter to my uncle. I will write it in English, Latin, and Greek. And when he sees me, he will know that I am the real Prince and the King."

Miles still believed that the poor boy was mad. However, he said, "If Sir Humphrey Marlowe is there, he will know me. I fought in France by his side. And we will get your letter in." (And Miles said to himself, "I shall ask Sir Humphrey what to do and how to take care of this poor child.")

Edward said, "Sir Humphrey is the leader of the King's Guards and will be at the gate of the palace. He will know me."

And they hurried on.

*** *** ***

As time went on, Tom Canty in the palace was enjoying himself. True, he always said he was not the real Prince and King, but nobody in the palace believed him, and Edward did not return either.

Being a clever boy, Tom

soon picked up the ways of the palace. Edward's sister Princess Elizabeth, and his cousin Lady Jane Grey kept him company often, and he enjoyed that too.

Acting as King, Tom gave good judgements too. He knew the hard life of poor people, and he was always kind and merciful. He did not like the cruel laws of the kingdom, and he often pardoned the poor people who were in trouble.

"Perhaps Edward is dead," he said to himself, "and I shall have to continue as King."

*** *** ***

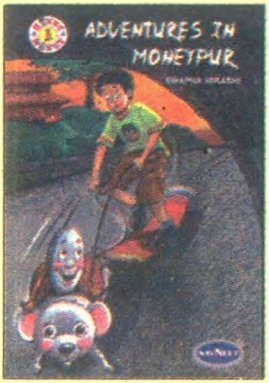
The day before the Coronation, there was the Recognition Procession. It was a grand procession when the King rode through the streets, and all the people saw their King.

Tom was dressed in splendid clothes, and rode on a fine horse through the streets of London. The Lord Protector rode just behind him, followed by all the other Lords of the realm.

The streets were full of people who wanted to see and greet their King. They were all shouting loudly and happily.

Now and then Tom threw silver coins among the crowd, and the people picked them up. As the procession passed through Pudding Lane, Tom saw his mother among the crowd. He lifted his hand and greeted her. (It was an old habit of his.) In a minute, the woman pushed her way through the crowd and was at his side. She caught his leg

Henry VIII (1491 - 1547) King of England, reigned from 1509 to 1547. He was a luxury-loving monarch of great diplomatic gifts, and totally unscrupulous when his own personal desires were concerned. His quarrels with the Catholic Church resulted in the establishment of the Church of England, of which he made himself the head. His half-dozen matrimonial exploits, his deposition of Wolsey, and his suppression of the Monasteries, are all well-known features of British history.



Book Review

***Title**: Adventures in Moneypur*
***Author**: Swapna Mirashi*
***Publishers**: Navneet Publications India Ltd., Bhavani Shankar Road, Dadar, Mumbai - 400028.*
***Price**: Rs. 90/-*

This is an allegorical story which seeks to unravel the ways of the world of finance. The plot centres around a 12 year-old called Honey who meets Money, a worldly native of Moneypur Island. They quarrel at first, though reality forces the forging of a friendship between the two. Their adventures together in the world of finance makes up the theme of the novel. The story is presented with humour, which makes the book readable.

and kissed it.

"Oh, my child, my darling!" she cried. Her face was full of love and joy. But the next moment an officer pushed her away. Tom did not know what to do or say. And he rode on with his head bent down.

The Lord Protector brought his horse close to Tom's, and said in a low voice,

"Lift up your head, my Lord. Look at the people. Smile at them. Oh, that beggar woman! It is she who upset Your Majesty."

"She was my mother," said Tom.

The Lord Protector said to himself sadly, "My nephew is going mad again. God help poor England, if she has a

Did You Know?

The oldest known vegetable is the pea.

mad King!"

*** *** ***

The Royal Procession had got back to the palace, and the King and the nobles were inside, by the time Miles and Edward arrived at the gates.

"Please take a message to Sir Humphrey Marlowe," Miles said to one of the soldiers at the gate. "Tell him Miles Hendon, who fought by his side in France, asks to have a word with him."

The soldier looked doubtfully at the torn, dirty

The Author

Samuel Langhorne Clemens

Samuel Langhorne Clemens (1835 - 1910), better known under his pseudonym (or pen-name) Mark Twain, is perhaps the most popular of American humorists. His stories of adventure and books of travel are full of fun, and have been greatly enjoyed by readers of his own time as well as those of today.

The most famous of his works describe life in the Mississippi valley in the middle of the 19th century. It was the river traffic from which he gave himself the name under which he wrote. "By the Mark One," "By the Mark Twain", "By the Mark Three," the boatman called as he measured the depth of the water in which the boat was moving.

From the time he was a child, Samuel had heard the call, and he was so taken with the words that he adopted the name by which we all know him. ("Mark Twain" means "two fathoms deep," i.e. about twelve feet.)

Mark Twain's "Autobiography" is not less humorous than his other works. It begins,

"In this Autobiography I shall keep in mind the fact that I am speaking from the grave because I shall be dead when the book issues from the press ... I was born in the almost invisible village of Florida ... My parents removed to Missouri in the early thirties; I do not remember just when, for I was not born then and cared nothing for such things...

The village contained a hundred people and I increased the population by one per cent. It is more than many of the best men

clothes Miles had on. However, he agreed to take the message. Then Edward added firmly, "And take this letter too. Tell Sir Humphrey his true King orders him to give it to the King's uncle, the Lord Protector."

"Will the man take it?" Miles doubted. But, the surprised soldier went in with both letters.

Tom was sitting in a big room. Sir Humphrey Marlowe and the Lord Protector, and all the other nobles were

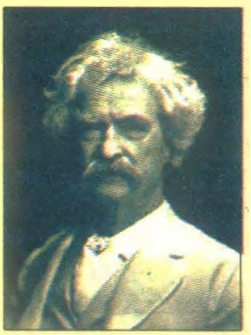
in history could have done for a town. There is no record of a person doing as much, not even Shakespeare. But I did it for Florida and it shows that I could have done it for any place, even London, I suppose..."

Mark Twain laughs at himself as much as at his fellowmen, as we see in the following story. At Delhi, he tells us, two monkeys got into his room at night.

"When I awoke, one of them was before the glass, brushing his hair; and the other one had my notebook, and was reading a page of humorous notes and was crying! I did not mind the one with my hair-brush, but the conduct of the other one hurt me; it hurts me still."

*** *** ***

"The Prince and the Pauper" is very different from most other works of Mark Twain. It is not about boys in the Mississippi of his own time, but about the city of London and the King's Court in England of a much earlier period (the 16th century). It was written as a satire on the social evils of England in Tudor times, to show the foolishness of some of the customs at the Court, and the cruelty of the punishments of the time. But we can also enjoy it as a delightful story about two very pleasing boys, Prince Edward and poor Tom, and the complications that arise from the close resemblance between them, and the adventures that follow. Finally the problem - which is the Prince? - is solved in a very interesting way.



THE SUN CITY
Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

Some warriors were called "berserkers" - from *bare sark*, meaning shirtless. A berserker with battle-fever was said to have the strength of a bull and would fight without shirt or armour. Our word "berserk" comes from the name for these Viking madmen.

there. The guard gave Sir Humphrey the message from Miles Hendon.

"Miles Hendon? I remember him well," said Sir Humphrey. "He is a brave man and a good soldier. He fought well in the war with France. And what is this letter in your hand?"

The soldier held out the letter and said, "There is a boy with Hendon. He gave me this letter and told me to give it to his uncle, the Lord Protector. I think he is mad, Sir. He says he is the King."

"Take the pretender and throw him into prison," said the Lord Protector angrily.

"No!" said Tom firmly. "Bring the man and the boy in here at once. Perhaps our true King is here at last, and in time for his coronation."

Edward and Miles in their dusty, dirty clothes entered the great hall. The boy in rags faced the boy in the King's robes. With a glad face Tom fell on his knees before Edward.

"You are here at last, Your Majesty," Tom said. "Let your poor servant Tom Canty be the first to salute his rightful King."

Seeing the two boys side by side, all the Lords were astonished. Height, hair, features - all were the same. The Lord Protector did not know what to say or think.

"Here is your nephew and your King, my Lord," said Edward firmly. And Tom repeated the words,

"That is your nephew and our King."

"For the good of the

Kingdom, I must inquire fully into the matter," said the Lord Protector.

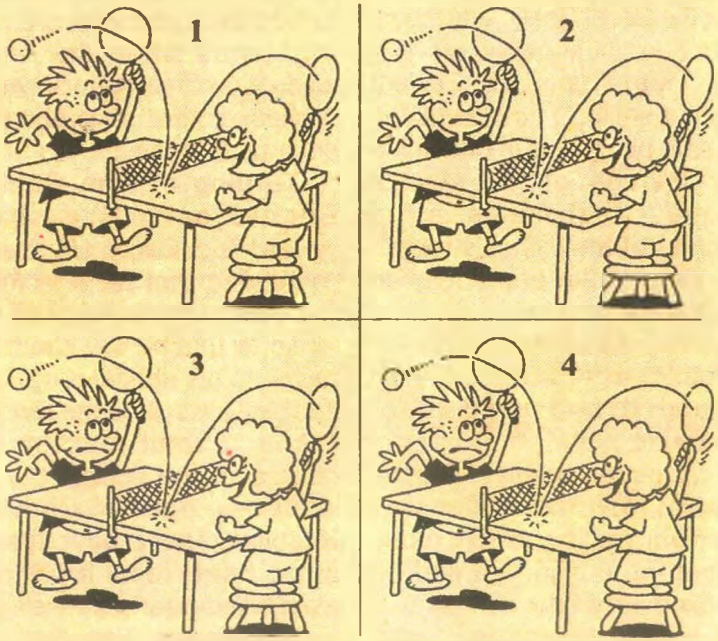
Turning to Edward, he said, "I must ask you many questions, Sir."

"I will answer them, my Lord," said Edward. Then the Lord Protector asked questions about the old King and all the members of the royal family, about the rooms in the palace, the names of all the Lords, and many other questions. Edward answered them all correctly.

"It is strange, it is incredible," said the Lord Protector. Then he added, "There is one last question, which only the true prince can

Try It...

Which of the following two scenes are exactly alike?



(See page 97)

Did You Know?

Colombians are great music lovers. The *tiple*, a small guitar, is the national instrument.

answer correctly. Where is the Great Seal?"

Now Tom said, "You asked for the Great Seal many times, but I do not know what it is."

"I will tell you," said Edward with a smile. "I have kept it in a safe place. It is in one of the armpieces of the suit of armour that hangs in the corner of the Prince's room."

One of the Lords fetched it quickly.

"Oh, is that thing the Great Seal?" asked Tom. "I had found it and used it for cracking nuts."

A roar of laughter filled the room. Now the matter was settled. Tom's splendid robes were put on Edward and he looked very fine.

Miles Hendon was watching all this in great surprise. Edward turned to him and said,

"Here is the man who protected his King again and again from pain and shame. Kneel down, Sir Miles," Edward said.

Miles knelt before his King. Edward touched him on the shoulder with his sword, and said, "Rise, Earl of Kent."

All this time Sir Hugh, (the wicked younger brother of Miles) was standing at the back of the great hall. He turned pale and was greatly frightened when the King said, "Now I must punish your wicked brother severely. He shall be hanged."

Turning to Tom Canty, Edward said, "We shall reward Tom Canty. He never pretended that he was me, the Prince or the King. All of you saw that he was the first to salute his rightful King. So Tom will always be the King's friend. I shall put him in charge of the school that I shall now open at Christ's Hospital. Those boys there must have food for their minds and hearts as well as for their bodies. Tom shall be a guide to them."

The proud and happy Tom

Canty knelt and kissed the King's hand.

The next day Tom brought his mother and sister to see the Coronation in Westminster Abbey, the great church where the Kings and Queens of England are crowned.

The Archbishop of Canterbury placed the crown on Edward's head, and all the people shouted,

"Long live the King!" as they saluted their King.

Tom was the King's friend and lived happily in the palace and supervised Christ's Hospital School. He gave a good home to his mother and sisters and provided for them all, as the cruel John Canty (Tom's father) left the place for good.

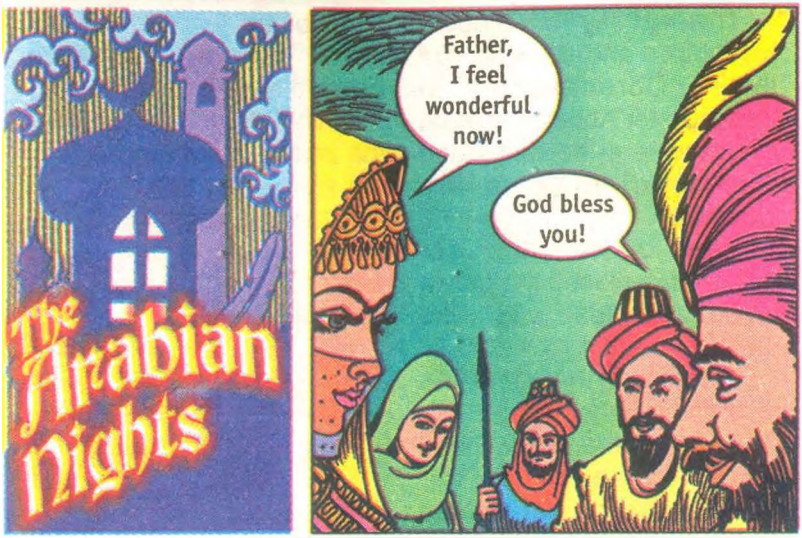
Sir Miles Hendon, now the Earl of Kent, married the Lady Edith and lived at Hendon Hall. The young King Edward lived only a few years, (he became King in his 10th year and died of illness in his 16th year) but he ruled well and always showed kindness to the poor suffering people. Sometimes the Lords complained that he was not strict enough, but King Edward always said,

"What do you know about the people's suffering? Only my people and I know." He was always merciful, for he knew that mercy and justice were the real attributes of a true King.

- Adapted by
Prof. James Joseph

While boarding a moving train one day, one of Mohandas Gandhi's shoes slipped off and fell upon the track. As he was unable to retrieve it, Gandhi - to the astonishment of his fellow travellers - calmly removed his other shoe and threw it down the track to where the first had landed.

"The poor man who finds the shoe lying on the track," Gandhi explained, "will now have a pair he can use."



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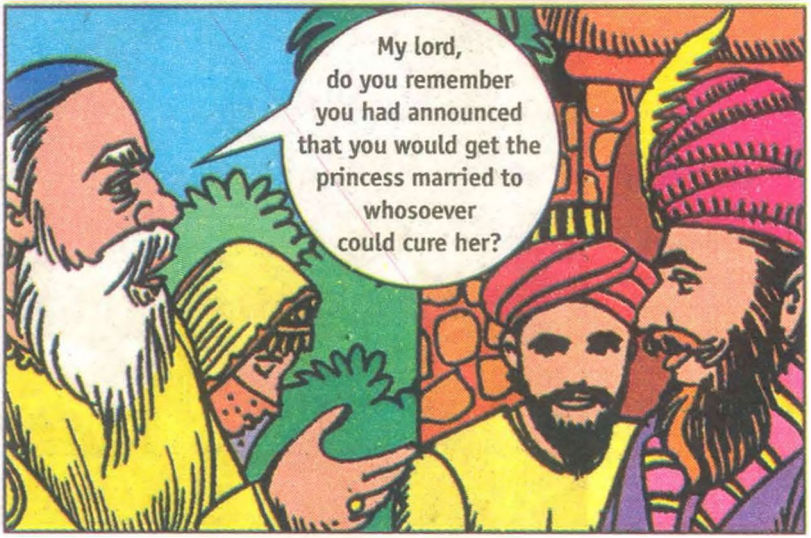
The Sultan's joy knew no bounds, when he saw his daughter becoming calm and looking at everybody as though she had woken up from deep sleep. He turned to his old vizier.



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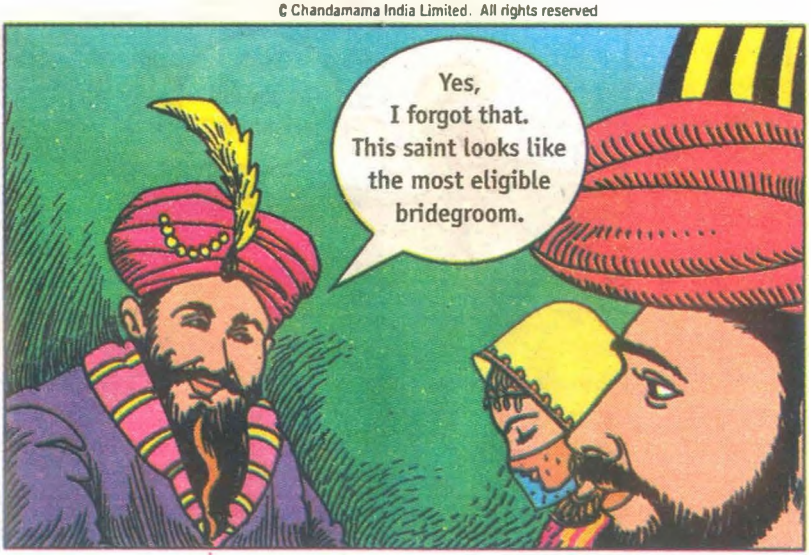

Ajib was only too happy. The princess and Ajib were married with great pomp.

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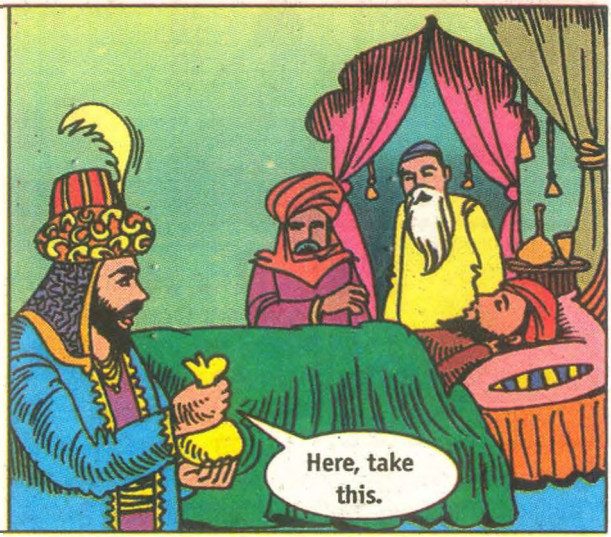
After the Sultan died, Ajib became the new Sultan. One day he saw a mad fellow in tatters around his palace.

Ajib arranged for the man's treatment and gave him a thousand pieces of gold.



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The vizier wondered why the Sultan was so generous to the man.

Philately

- Prof. George John Nidhiry

Donato Bramante

The well-known architect and painter Donato Bramante was born near Urbino in Italy in 1444. He died in 1514. In Rome he served as the principal planner of Pope Julius II (1503 - 1513). The Pope had a comprehensive project to rebuild the City of Rome and the Basilica originally built by Constantine which was in a very dilapidated condition. From 1503 onwards Bramante was involved in designing and executing the plans of Pope Julius II for recreating the City of Rome and the Basilica of St. Peter. For the new Basilica of St. Peter, the first stone was placed on April 18, 1506. Another very important work of Bramante is the Spiral Staircase at Bologna.

India - First Definitive Stamps

Postal Departments issue certain stamps to celebrate an event or to honour a person. These stamps are called commemorative stamps. They are printed only once and the numbers will be limited.

The other type of stamps for everyday use are called definitive stamps. They will be printed several times and will be sold for many years. In India, the first set

of definitive stamps were issued on August 15, 1949. These stamps depicted the archaeological monuments of India - Ajanta Panel, Konarak Horse, Nataraja, Bodh Gaya Temple, Golden Temple of Amritsar, Red Fort, Taj Mahal, etc. There were sixteen stamps in this series. The monetary system at that time was 12 pies = 1 anna, 16 annas = 1 rupee. So the denominations of the stamps were in pies (P), anna (A), and rupee (R).

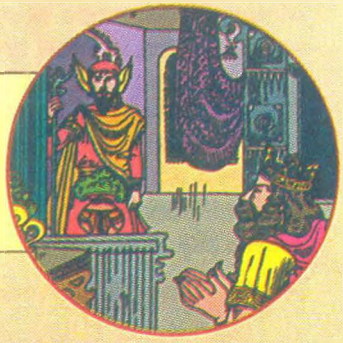
Helen Keller and Anne Sullivan

Helen Keller (1880 - 1968), was born in Tuscumbia in the United States. When she was only 19 months old she lost her sight and hearing due to an illness. Alexander Graham Bell who examined her, sent Ms. Anne Sullivan from the Perkins Institute for the Blind, in Boston, to teach Helen. Anne Sullivan taught Helen to speak, read and write. Later Helen Keller became a writer and educator. India issued a stamp to honour Helen Keller in 1980 and the United States issued a stamp to honour Helen Keller and Anne Sullivan. ■

WORLD MYTHOLOGY

THE GOLDEN BOON

Midas, the King of Phrygia, suddenly came across an ancient cave laden with gold. He was delighted. But far from satisfaction, the discovery gave him a greater hankering for gold.



Once an old deity, Silenus, lost his way and entered Midas's garden. Midas received him cordially, and led him to his student, Dionysus, another god.

Dionysus offered a boon to Midas; "Grant that whatever I touch turns into gold!" Midas prayed. It was granted. Midas was now the happiest man.

Back in his palace, the hungry Midas ordered dinner. Alas, he could not chew the food! The moment he touched it, it had become gold!

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He spewed the food out and hoarded the gold in his box. But he was awfully hungry. He slipped into his garden and plucked an apple. Lo! It turned into gold.

"Where are you, father!" cried out his daughter lovingly. She came running to him. He took her in his embrace. By next morning, she turned into a statue of gold!

King Midas now realised the folly of his greed. He ran to God Dionysus and prayed to him to withdraw the boon which was, in fact, a curse.

Dionysus directed Midas to bathe in the river Pactolus. The king did so and was freed from the boon! The sands of the river, however, turned into gold.

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Story

Give Without Seeking Recompense

It happened a very long time ago...

Lord Buddha was just finishing his sermon, when the king of that province approached him and donated land and a huge sum of money. Buddha remained in his seat and received the money with one hand. The king then took a seat close to him. Then came the wealthiest landlord of that province and he too donated huge wealth. Buddha once again remained in his seat and took the money with only one hand. The landlord also took a seat close to Buddha.

Lighter Moments

Teacher: Raju, are you listening to the lessons?
Raju: Yes, Miss.
Teacher: What is an acute angle?
Raju: Miss, it is the angle which looks very cute!

Peter: Paul, we must pray to God before we start eating.
Paul: Peter, I have faith in my Mom!

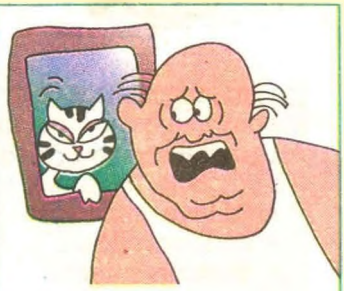
*- Sent by **M. S. Abhishek**, Std X, St. Anne's Convent High School, Vidhyagiri, Bagalkot - 587102.*

Then a poor old woman emerged from the crowd of devotees and bowed before Lord Buddha and offered a handful of grain tied up in a small bundle. Much to the surprise of both the king and the landlord, Lord Buddha got up from his seat and accepted it with both hands.

When the king and the landlord asked the reason for such different treatment, Buddha explained how they had given only a very small part of their holdings and their donations were imbued with vanity and expectations of acknowledgment. But that poor woman donated everything she had got and had no desire to be known or acknowledged.

Sent by
Priyal Garbyal,
Std IX D, Apeejay School, Sheikh Sarai, New Delhi.

My Granduncle



I have a Granduncle
Who is bald and fat,
He always smiles and chuckles
But is afraid of cats!
I try to pin up his little hair,
And hear him say that it's not fair.
I never get a scolding from him,
And share every little
secret with him.
Twice a year from Kerala
He pays a visit to me
Loaded with gifts and chips,
And sweets made in ghee.
His handwriting is the limit!
I can't understand a bit.
But it's always a pleasure to see
A letter addressed just to me.
Dear Granduncle,
I want to tell you,
You are my best friend
I am always happy
to be with you.

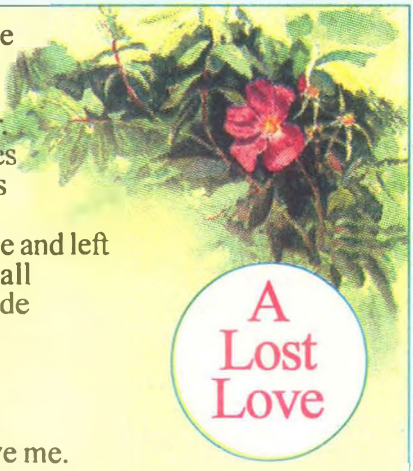
*- **Nandita Menon**, Std VII D, ST. Thomas' School, Mandir Marg, New Delhi - 110001.*

Surely It's a Woman's World

If a girl laughs she is captivating
If a boy laughs he is mannerless.
If a girl talks too much, she is witty
If a boy talks too much, he is a chatter box.
If a girl loves silence, she is serious,
If a boy loves silence, he is dull.
If a girl wears something new, it's fashion
If a boy wears something new he is a joker.
If girls walk together, it is a group
If boys walk together, it is a gang.
Surely it is a woman's world.

*- **Palak Maru**, Std VIII B, Ryan International School, D-46 B, Sector - 39, Noida.*

A Lost Love



Saw her gaze straight at me
She looked at me
from dawn to dusk
Tempted me to look at her.
From the corner of my eyes
I saw her dark brown eyes
Gleaming in the night.
Summers and winters came and left
I acted deaf to her love's call
May be because of my pride
Or of my love for her.
Dear flower,
Let us take birth again
To be alike and to be one
For I love you and you love me.

*- **Neena Prasad**, Std IX A, St. Mary's Residential Central School, Trivandrum - 695012.*

Identify the Car

I am the friend of Rama - Maruti
I was an American President - Ford
I am a precious gem - Opel
I am a foreign diplomat - Ambassador
I am a wrestler - Sumo
I control a charging bull - Matador
A mixture of songs - Fusion.

Identify the Pen

I act in films - Hero
I am the ship of the desert - Camel
Vehicles are parked on me - Parker
I drive planes - Pilot
I am kept in parks - Fountain pen.

*- Sent by **Tryphena Sharon Augustine**, Zion Mat. Hr. Sec. School, Tambaram (East), Chennai - 600073.*

The World is Waiting For...

The world is waiting for someone
With love and cheerfulness
The door is opened wide
Inviting someone to enter
The door is filled with
Love and of friendly brotherhood
Waiting still, ready and eager
To enjoy the new joys
And new sorrows too...

*- **S. Januja Josephine**, Std IX A, St. Joseph's Convent Hr. Sec. School, Nagercoil.*

Pen Pals

1. Macy D'cunha(16), A-702, Sukh Angan, Mira Road(E), Mumbai - 401107. H&I: Playing cricket, watching TV and listening to music.
2. Jyotirmoy Borah(15), Ujjain House, Military School, Chail, Solan, Himachal Pradesh - 173217. H&I: Collecting stamps, listening to music and painting.
3. Paul Lalhming Mawia(11), Std VI B, Mary Mount School, Tlangnuam, Aizawl, Mizoram. H&I: Watching TV, listening to music and playing badminton.
4. Moses Rozario(16), 32/75/AII-B, Near E-3670, Gandhi Park, Shaheed Nagar, Agra - 282001. H&I: Friendship, playing football and watching Discovery channel.
5. Tushar Acharya(18), House No. IX/460, Kadavath Building, Opp. K.V. No.2, Udayagiri, Vidyanagar, Kasaragod - 671123. H&I: Reading, singing and watching movies.
6. Simrin Farias(15), "Simrin Villa", Padavinaangady Ext., Butra Kumar Road, Mangalore - 8. H&I: Reading, writing letters and friendship.
7. Kshethra Karumbaiah(14), Valnoor P.O., Kushalnagar, N. Coorg, Karnataka - 571234. H&I: Reading, collecting stamps and friendship.
8. Pooli Barman, C/o A. Barman, T/II/52, NERIST, Papumpare, Arunachal Pradesh - 791109. H&I: Dancing, eating and playing.
9. Akhil P. Nair(8), Std III, Loyola School, Vidyadhiraja Lane, Thiruvananthapuram - 9, Kerala. H&I: Playing football and painting.
10. Preejwel Prakash(18), Thilak Nagar, House No. 2, Kakkad, Kannur - 5, Kerala. H&I: Watching TV, listening to music and body building.
11. Sagana Karunakaran(12), No. 10, Milargiriya Avenue, Colombo - 4, Srilanka. H&I: Reading, playing cricket and watching TV.
12. Ambika Subash(9), "Chithralayam", Kacheri Road, Punalur, Kollam - 691305, Kerala. H&I: Collecting stamps, swimming and drawing.
13. Dawn Joe Sebastian(10), Std V A, Alphonsa English Medium School, Aruvithura, Erattupetta, Kottayam, Kerala. H&I: Collecting

Welcome to Pen Pals CLUB

Send us particulars regarding your name and address, age, the standard you study, your hobbies and interests, to the following address

Co-ordinator,
Pen Pals Club,
Children's Digest,
P. B. No. 7,
Kottayam-686001,
Kerala, India.

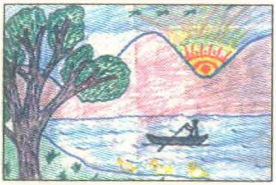
stamps and playing football.

14. Kiran Seby Sebastian(8), Aikkara House, Poonjar South P.O., Valathook, Kerala. H&I: Drawing, listening to music and reading.
15. Jan Elizabeth Joseph(13), Valiya Veedu, Murukumpuzha P.O., Trivandrum, Kerala - 695302. H&I: Reading, cycling and writing.
16. S. Januja(14), 9, Duthieammal Street, Opp. to Court, Nagercoil, Kanyakumari. H&I: Listening to music and gardening.
17. A. Amirtha Virgin(14), Gil Cottage, Tharuvai, Manavalakurichi, Kanyakumari. H&I: Listening to music and singing.
18. Arya Soman(13), Arakkepparambel, Pollathai P. O., Alappuzha - 688567, Kerala. H&I: Playing volleyball, reading and listening to music.
19. Vishnu R(14), Std IX B, Roll No. 4231, Prasad House, Sainik School, Kazhakootam, Trivandrum, Kerala. H&I: Drawing and painting.
20. Sameer Hasan(12), Std VII A, Aligarh Public School, Lal Diggi Road, Aligarh - 202001. H&I: Reading and playing football.
21. Shruti Sridharan(12), "Nandanam", MRA-32, Manackaparambu Road, Near Campion School, Edappally, Kochi, Kerala - 682024. H&I: Collecting stamps and coins, playing computer games and reading.
22. Veena Bhaskar, Std VIII A, Aravali House, Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya, Periya, Kasaragod - 671316, Kerala. H&I: Reading, writing letters and friendship.
23. Pooja R. Bhat(15), Std X A, Udaigiri House, JNV Gajanur, Shimoga, Karnataka. H&I: Dancing, painting and playing table tennis.
24. N. Shridhar, +1 Science, Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya, Chickkajogihalli, Bellary - 583126. H&I: Reading, listening to music and chatting.
25. Anjana Shaji(14), Std IX A, Nirmala Public School, Hostel Junction, Muvattupuzha, Cochin, Kerala. H&I: Knitting, drawing and painting.
26. Emil(14), 74/Gnanamnager Colony Road, Thambathukonam, Erumpukadu P.O., K.K. Dist, Tamil Nadu - 629004. H&I: Listening to music, watching TV and reading.
27. K. N. Shobitha(15), D/o Narayana Shirugar Kodapadi, Gujjadi P.O., Udupi - 576247, Karnataka. H&I: Dancing, chatting and watching TV.
28. Swathi Shetty(15), Ihotadamane, Yerlapady, Bailoor, Udupi, Karnataka. H&I: Reading, gardening and playing outdoor games.

YOUNG ARTISTS

Nikhil C. John, Q. No. H-37, Police Colony, Lajpat Nagar, New Delhi-110024.

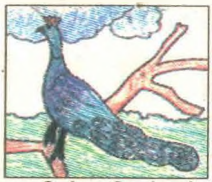
Sreevalsan K., Sree Krishna Nivas, Muliyar P.O., Kasaragod-671542.



Rajath H.K., Kendriya Vidyalaya, Malleswaram, Bangalore-560055.

Nirvi Badyal, VI B, Carmel Convent School, Kunjwani, Jammu.

Sakshi Gidwani, III, Modern School, Delhi.



S. Jaya Sowkyada, II B, Ryan International School, Noida.

Aanchal Dhar, II B, Ryan International School, Noida.

Asra Shahid, VI A, Sunway Sr. Sec. School, Rampur, U.P.-244901.

Sahana, VIII B, Schoenstatt, St. Mary's, Bangalore-73.

Sarath Raj, Vijay Nivas, Sreekrishnapuram, Palakkad.

Tresa Maria Thomson, V, Greets Public School, Kaloor, Ernakulam.

Tony Johnson, IX, Marygiri CMI Public School, Koothattukulam, Ernakulam.

Ishaan Kansal, IV A, Tagore International School, Vasant Vihar, New Delhi-57.

Merin Mariam Roy, VII A, St. Thomas Residential School, Mukkolakkal, Trivandrum- 44.

Ramalakshmi, VIII B, Bhavan's Gandhi Vidyashram, P.O. Box No. 9, Kodaikanal-624107.

Damini Singh, 35 B, B-5, Sector-34, Noida-201307, U.P.

Kevin Thomas Miranda, VI B, Holy Angel's ISC School, Nanthancode, Trivandrum.

Suman Deep, VIII, Green Mallinson School, Srinagar, Kashmir.

Alffin Johnson, X B, Marygiri Public School, Koothattukulam, Cochin.

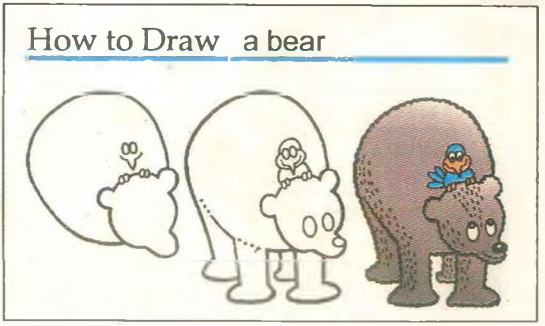
Anusha Kumar, VIII, New Era Senior Secondary School, Baroda, Gujarat.

Ishita Dutta, V B. Convent of Jesus & Marry, Swami Bhawan, Behind OBC, Raipur, Dehradun, Uttaranchal.

Aman Thomson, UKG, Greets Public School, Kaloor, Ernakulam.

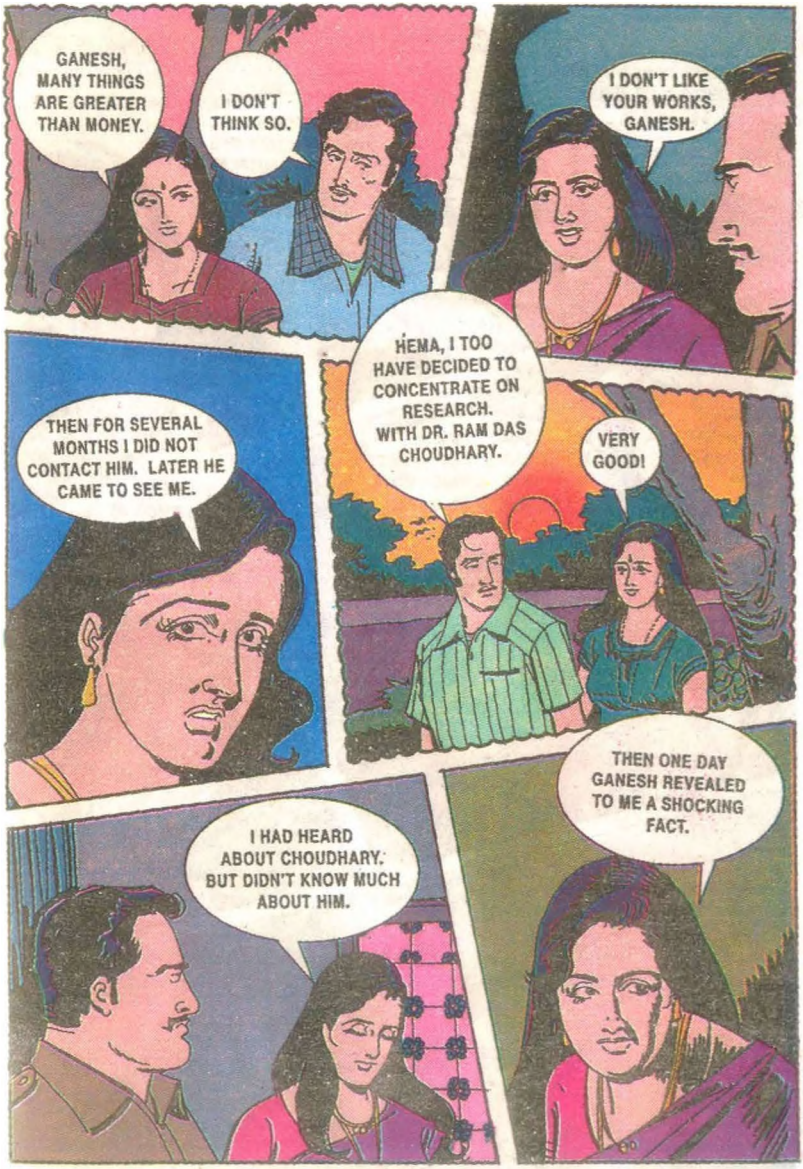
C.C. Aparna, V A, Vedavalli Vidyalaya Sr. Sec. School, Walajapet-632513.

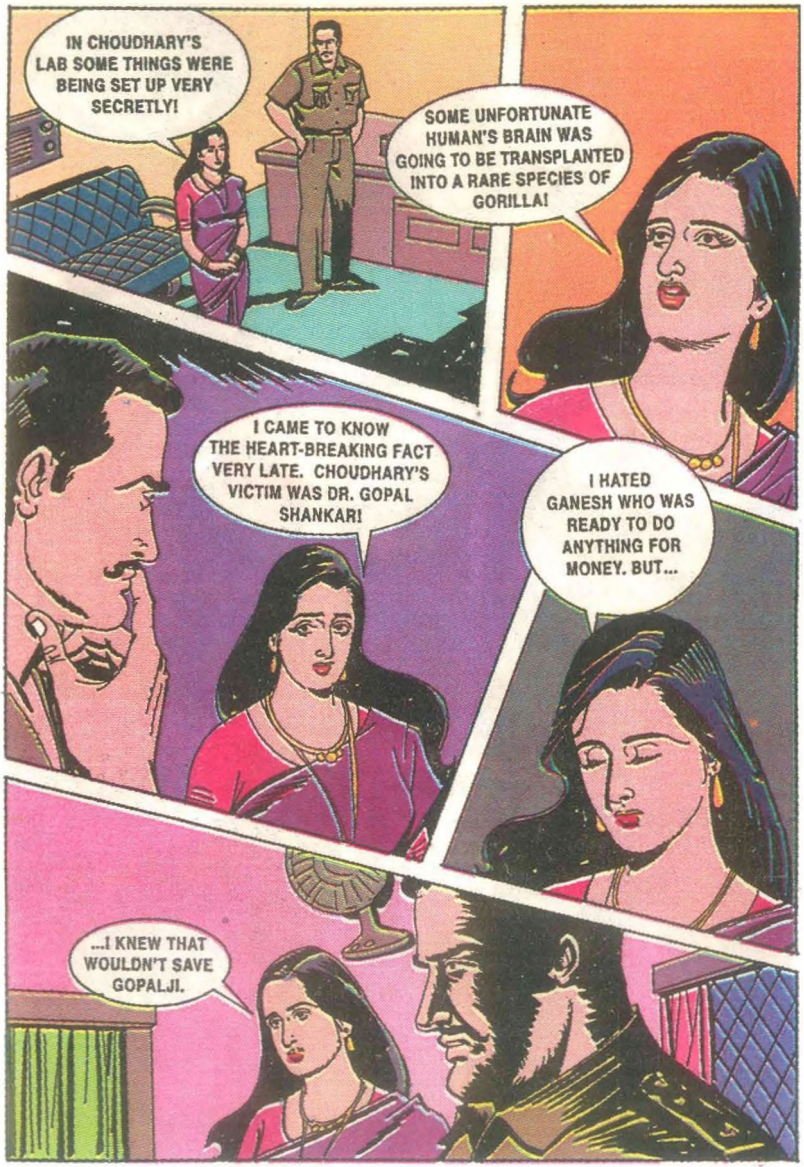
D. Sujitha, VI A, Vedavalli Vidyalaya Sr. Sec. School, Walajapet-632513.

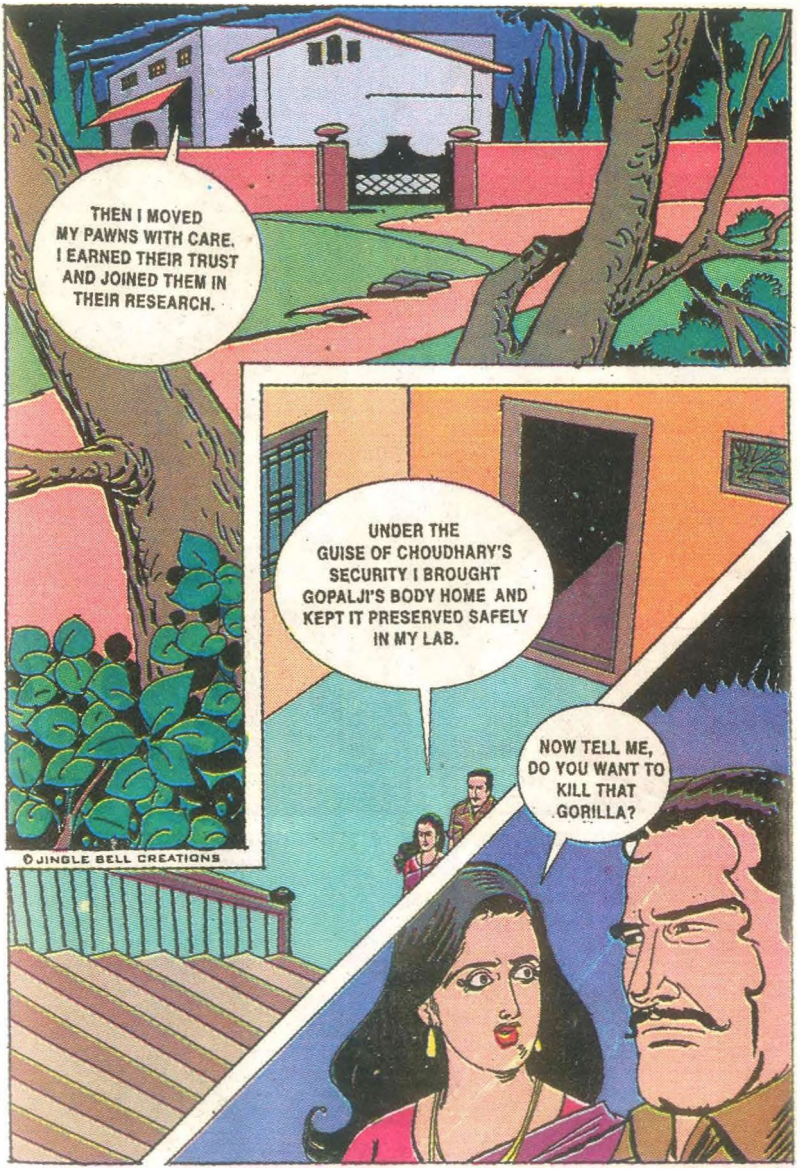


GORILLA PALACE

I WAS ALWAYS FASCINATED BY GOPALJI'S WORKS. I WISHED MANY TIMES TO MEET HIM IN PERSON.
I WOULD GO THROUGH ALL HIS NEW BOOKS, DEALING WITH THE LATEST OBSERVATIONS IN SCIENCE, SEVERAL TIMES.
THUS WHEN MY UNIVERSITY EDUCATION WAS ABOUT TO END.
HEMA, WE SHOULD GET MARRIED SOON.
DON'T BE IN A HURRY, GANESH
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
A JOB IN A COLLEGE! ISN'T MONEY ENOUGH?
AFTER WEDDING WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO CONCENTRATE ON RESEARCH.


GANESH, MANY THINGS ARE GREATER THAN MONEY.
I DON'T THINK SO.
I DON'T LIKE YOUR WORKS, GANESH.
HEMA, I TOO HAVE DECIDED TO CONCENTRATE ON RESEARCH. WITH DR. RAM DAS CHOUDHARY.
VERY GOOD!
THEN FOR SEVERAL MONTHS I DID NOT CONTACT HIM. LATER HE CAME TO SEE ME.
THEN ONE DAY GANESH REVEALED TO ME A SHOCKING FACT.
I HAD HEARD ABOUT CHOUDHARY. BUT DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM.


IN CHOUDHARY'S LAB SOME THINGS WERE BEING SET UP VERY SECRETLY!
SOME UNFORTUNATE HUMAN'S BRAIN WAS GOING TO BE TRANSPLANTED INTO A RARE SPECIES OF GORILLA!
I CAME TO KNOW THE HEART-BREAKING FACT VERY LATE. CHOUDHARY'S VICTIM WAS DR. GOPAL SHANKAR!
I HATED GANESH WHO WAS READY TO DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY. BUT...
...I KNEW THAT WOULDN'T SAVE GOPALJI.


THEN I MOVED MY PAWNS WITH CARE. I EARNED THEIR TRUST AND JOINED THEM IN THEIR RESEARCH.
UNDER THE GUISE OF CHOUDHARY'S SECURITY I BROUGHT GOPALJI'S BODY HOME AND KEPT IT PRESERVED SAFELY IN MY LAB.
NOW TELL ME, DO YOU WANT TO KILL THAT GORILLA?
©JINGLE BELL CREATIONS

HEMA, ALL THIS SOUNDS LIKE A FANTASY TALE.
YES. EVERYBODY WILL SAY THE SAME. THEY WILL SAY I HAVE GONE MAD.
WHAT CAN WE DO? IS IT POSSIBLE TO TRANSPLANT GOPALJI'S BRAIN BACK TO HIM?
YES!
GOPALJI'S OWN FORMULAS DECEIVED HIM. I HAVE TACTFULLY TAKEN THOSE FILES FROM CHOUDHARY.
SHOW ME.
IT IS IN THE BANK LOCKER.
LATER- -
CAN'T MAKE OUT ANYTHING.
IT IS IN CHOUDHARY'S OWN CODE LANGUAGE.

GOPALJI BELIEVES THAT NOBODY CAN SAVE HIM.
SO HE WANTS TO KILL CHOUDHARY.
THAT NIGHT-
THIS IS THE PALACE HEMA MENTIONED. GOPALJI'S LAIR.
SEEMS EVEN ARCHAEOLOGISTS DO NOT KNOW OF THIS.
NITISH ENTERS THROUGH A BROKEN WINDOW.
ROOMS SMELL OF BYGONE DAYS.

HE ENTERED A BIG HALL. THERE-
OH?!
OHO! SO GOPALJI'S INTERNET WORKS WITH THE HELP OF THIS CELLPHONE.
HE MAY COME IN ANY MOMENT.
HE PULLED OUT A PIECE OF PAPER FROM HIS POCKET.
I WILL KEEP THIS HERE FOR GOPALJI TO SEE.
SOON-
YOU'RE BACK?
I HAVE KEPT THAT MESSAGE THERE.

LATER IN THE PALACE.
GRRR...
BEFORE YOU KILL ME I WILL KILL YOU!
© JINGLE BELL CREATIONS

- *P. Gopalakrishnan*

Gladys Anderson Emerson (1903-1984)

The Biochemist who isolated Vitamin- E

Gladys Emerson was born in Caldwell, a small town in Kansas, USA, to Otis Anderson and his wife Louise Williams in 1903. She was an only child. When she was still a baby the family moved to Texas.

At school learning came easy to her, and she was an easygoing, fun-loving girl. Like most schoolgirls in their teens, Gladys had no special interest in any one subject. But she shared with her father, a liking for history, and with her mother a proficiency in mathematics.

Gladys became interested in many subjects by turn later in high school. At one time her pet craze was 'public speaking', which later changed into 'acting'.

On passing high school she joined the Oklahoma College for Women in Chickasha, Oklahoma. Her interest in acting, however, died down in the first year. The college theatre group decided to stage a play in which Gladys expected the role of a beautiful girl. But instead what she got was that of a boy, and this banished her dream of becoming an actress!

In college also she seems to have been undecided about her chief interest, for she took degrees in two

subjects, graduating with a B.Sc. in chemistry and a B.A. in history. But she had a good time in college. She played the piano and had all the fun college life offered for young undergraduate students.

She joined the Stanford University where she took a master's degree in history in the year 1926 when she reached twenty-three. The next year she joined a school in Oklahoma City as its Head of the Department of Social Sciences.

During this time two teaching opportunities were offered to her. One was in social sciences and the other, in the physical sciences (physics and chemistry). She chose the latter, which was at the University of California in Berkeley. It was a decisive choice, though Gladys may not have realized it at the time.

By the end of that year's work at Berkeley, she knew it was biochemistry that interested her. After three years of teaching there followed by one year at Iowa State College, she returned to the University of California and took her Ph.D. in biochemistry and animal nutrition in 1932. During this time she married a colleague, Dr. Oliver Huddleston Emerson.

Gladys and Oliver Emerson went to Germany to work as post doctoral associates in the Gottingen

Quiz of the Month

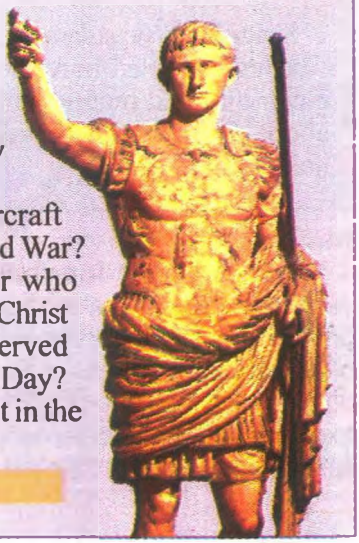
- Prof. N.G.J.

1. Name the author who wrote:
   "The worst sin towards our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them; that is the essence of inhumanity." What was the name of the book?
2. Name the film in which Anne Bancroft was awarded the Best Actress Oscar for playing the role of Anne Sullivan, the teacher of young Helen Keller
3. Name the system and the inventor of the universally accepted method of writing used for and by blind persons.
4. Whose birth anniversary is on May 12, which is also the International Nurse's Day?
5. Which Indian author's books are set in the fictitious South Indian Town Malgudi?
6. Who was the sculptor of the "Statue of Liberty"?

University. Gladys wanted to learn the German language, in which much scientific research was first published. This was also one of the reasons for going to Germany. Even though living there for a year and a half didn't help her learn the language well enough, she had the opportunity to work with Adolf Windaus and Adolph Butenandt, both renowned scientists who received Nobel Prizes later on. But the Emersons left Germany and returned home, as conditions there were becoming more and more uncertain because of the Nazis.

Back in the USA Dr. Gladys Emerson joined the Institute of Experimental Biology at the University of California, where she took charge of nutrition research. Her experiments on nutrition were conducted on white rats. Experiments on food and medicines are often made on white rats, for these animals

7. Name the Women's World Team Championship in Badminton conducted every three years.
8. Name the constitutional monarchy in South East Africa, whose king is Mswathi III
9. What colour is obtained by mixing red and blue paints?
10. Which country used the aircraft called Zero in the Second World War?
11. Name the Roman Governor who ordered the crucifixion of Jesus Christ
12. Which day in 1930 was observed all over India as Independence Day?
13. Identify the marble statue kept in the Vatican Museum.



(See page 97)

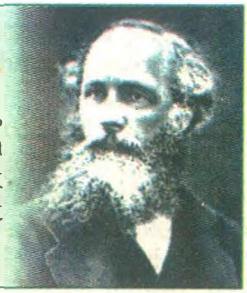
show the same effects as humans do with food and medicines.

The Institute was conducting research on Vitamin E and what effect its lack has on human beings. It was known that this vitamin is found in grains, vegetables, meat, etc. and that wheat is especially rich in it. Dr. Emerson worked with other researchers to separate it from its natural sources. By 1936 she and her co-workers, especially Herbert M. Evans isolated pure crystalline Vitamin E from wheat germ.

In 1942 Dr. Emerson left the Institute of Experimental Biology to take charge of the Merck Institute of Therapeutic Research in Rahway, New Jersey. One part of her work was to train young women qualified in science in experimental methods. As America was at war, trained people in all fields were becoming more and more necessary and the need for women to work in laboratories

Did You Know?

Scottish physicist James Clerk Maxwell, who first explained the relationship between electricity and magnetism, used to talk about his theories with his dog, often at noisy parties.



was increasing.

Over the next fourteen years she carried out studies on the effects that deprivation of B-complex vitamins made on animals. The object of the experiments was to determine what diseases and ailments would result. She published several papers on this research.

She was also a research associate at the Sloan-Kettering Institute of Cancer Research where she investigated the relationship between food and cancer. She continued in these posts till 1971 when she retired.

Her chief hobby was photography. An excellent photographer, she won many prizes instituted for Amateur Photography.

She was elected to the "Oklahoma Hall of Fame " in 1943. The American Chemical Society also honoured her by presenting the Graven Medal in 1952.

Dr. Gladys Anderson Emerson died of cancer on January 18, 1984 at her home in California. ■

THE SUN CITY
Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

The word hurricane comes from an ancient tribe of aborigines in Central America. Their God of Evil, 'Huracan,' embodied the deadly force of tropical storms.

A question of numbers

Professor Johnson, the brilliant mathematician, was out on a walk one day when he ran into his old friend Prof. Jackson, the equally brilliant, but somewhat eccentric mathematician. The two friends discussed mathematical theories for a long time. It was getting late, but their discussion was nowhere near conclusion. Finally, Prof. Jackson said, "Why don't you come to my house at eight tonight, so that we can continue our discussion over dinner?"

"I'd be glad to," said Prof. Johnson, "but what's your address? I only know that you live in Park Street."

"That's right," answered his friend, with an impish gleam in his eye. "There are only eight houses on Park Street, all standing in a row, and mine is one of them. The houses are numbered one to eight. I know you love puzzles, so I won't tell you my house number. Instead, I'll give you this clue - the sum of the numbers of the houses to the left of my house is exactly equal to the sum of the numbers of the houses to the right of my house. Now, let me see if you can locate my house!"

On the dot at eight, Professor Jackson opened the door to his smiling friend, who had identified the house number long before he reached the house!

So, what was Prof. Jackson's address?

Solution:

No. 6, Park Street. The sum of the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 (on the left of 6) is equal to the sum of the numbers 7 and 8 (on the right of 6).

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-P. G.

Can Bees Distinguish One Human Face from Another?

That bees can detect and identify different kinds of flowers has always been known. Now Dr. Adrian Dyer of Cambridge University and fellow researchers Christa Neumeyer and Lars Chittka have shown that honeybees can be trained to discriminate and recognize different images of human faces.

New Telescope to View the Universe

Japan's Institute of Space and Astronautical Science set up a new telescope at its Uchinoura Space Centre on February 22, 2006. Astronomers plan to study everything from asteroids to galaxies with this telescope. It is named Akari meaning 'light' and can capture a host of objects and even events such as star births.

Did You Know?

Wearing headphones for just an hour will increase the bacteria in your ear by 700 times.

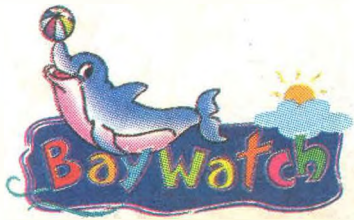
Long Pen

Long Pen is the name of the gadget invented by Margaret Atwood, who is hailed as Canada's greatest living novelist. It allows authors or anyone for that matter, to sign papers

or books at places which are far away from where they actually are. Suppose you are in Kerala and have to sign a paper at Bombay or Delhi. Long Pen allows you to see the person at the distant place for whom you are putting your signature and at the same time also allows the person to see you. For this a video conferencing system is used and the image of the page or paper to be signed. Then you put your signature on a touch-sensitive LCD screen and press a button that sends a signal to the remote place where the robot arm clutching an ordinary ball point pen copies out your signature or the message you send. The invention was launched by Ms Atwood on March 5, 2006 by signing on one of her own books at Mc Nelly Robinson Book Store in Manhattan, New York. She was signing it while sitting in London, England. A Canadian Company designed the device based on the ideas given by Ms Atwood.

Artificial Eye

German scientists have developed an artificial eye. It can, at the present stage of development, give only a limited vision and colours other than black and white cannot be recognized. But it gives partial eye sight and also helps patients who suffer from an ailment of the eye which causes the cells of the retina to die off. The artificial eye works with a micro video camera at the front and an electronic device attached to the back of the eye, which transmits visual messages to the brain. ■



THE SUN CITY

Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

The first toilets on trains appeared in the 1850's, in the USA and Europe. The first railway to serve meals on a train was the US Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, in 1853.

- *R.K. Murthi, New Delhi*

The King and the Pawn Go Into the Same Box

The old king was kind, just and fair. The people loved him. They said, "Our king is like a father to us. He is our benefactor. So long as he is around, we have no cause for worry. If only the crown prince was like his father!"

The crown prince was young. He was proud and haughty. He did not show respect to elders. He treated the poor badly. He had no kind words for anybody. The king tried to correct him. But the prince ignored his advice. That left the king sad. He also worried about the future of his land. What would happen to the kingdom? Would the prince administer the land wisely? If not, the people might rise in revolt. They might throw the prince out, even put him in a dungeon for life. The people might invite the King of the neighbouring land to be their king too.

The king spent sleepless nights. He sat with the prince and advised him to mend his ways. The prince promised to do the king's bidding. But he went back to his bad old ways and bad old company once again. The king lost all hopes.

The king grew old. He became weak. He fell ill. The news reached the people. They went to places of worship. They prayed for the King's good health. "May our King live forever! So God help us!" they told each other.

"He must live. Otherwise, the crown prince will become king. Once he becomes king, he will make life miserable for all of us. Oh! May our king live forever!" so said the king's subjects.

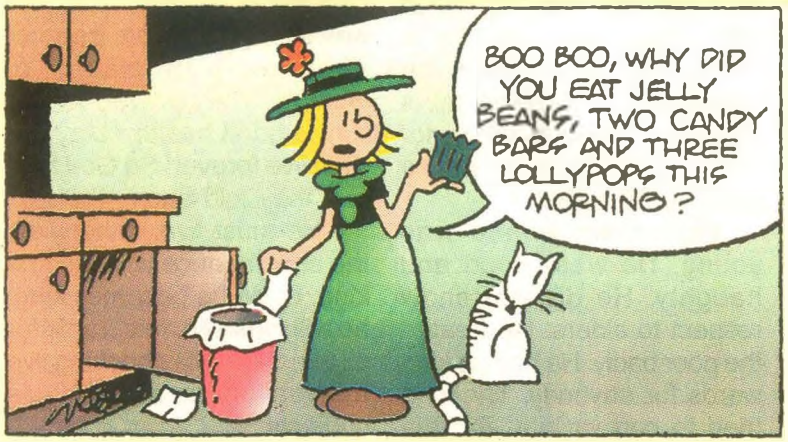
The king sent for his advisers. "I won't be around for long. I am not afraid of death. But I want to die in peace. I shall find peace only if I know for sure that my son will rule this land well. How can we make him change his ways?" the king turned to them for advice.

"You have no reason to

Did You Know?

In ancient China, a vessel that was used to measure out grain or wine was known to contain the correct volume of goods if it made the right sound when struck.

Bonnie and Booboo



worry, Your Majesty. Responsibility often makes a man change his ways," said one courtier.

"We are here, Your Majesty, to give him sane advice," said another courtier.

"If only he will listen to you!" the king pointed out.

"He will, Your Majesty! He has grown up on our laps," said a very old courtier.

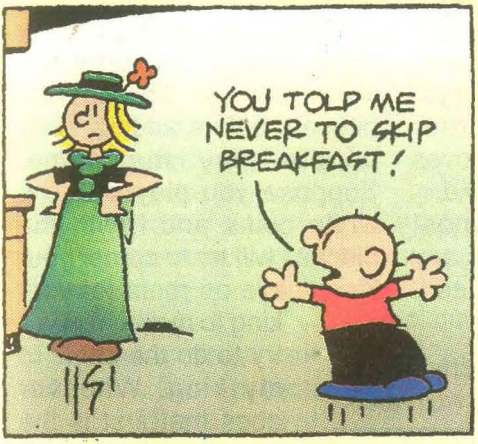
"I know. But the prince cares not for age or wisdom. He will have his way. He will only let 'Yes Men' be with him," the king broke down.

The courtiers did not know how to console the king. They sat around, in silence, not knowing what advice to offer. Finally one of them broke in. "Your Majesty! May be, I can try to make the prince see reason."

"Can you?" the king's eyes had a glimmer of hope.

"I can try," the courtier spoke in a clear voice.

"It is better to try and fail than not try at all," the king reached out for the courtier's



hand. "Do what you think will work the change right away. There is no time to lose."

The courtier bowed out of the king's presence. He had his plan clearly laid out. He was the chess champion of the land. He knew the game well. He went in search of the prince. He finally spotted the prince, watching two cocks fighting.

"May you live forever," the courtier bowed to the prince.

"Leave me alone. I am having fun watching the cocks fight," said the prince.

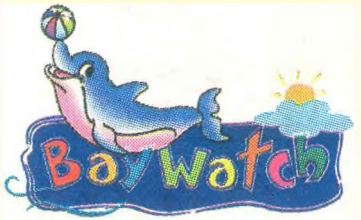
"Want to see a fight in which kings take on each other? A game that ends only when one king loses his all," the courtier purred softly.

"There is no such game," the prince scowled.

"Come with me. I will introduce you to the game," the courtier waited.

"All right. Here we go," the prince went along with the courtier.

The courtier took him to his house. He set before him a chessboard. "Here are two sets of coins. One set is white; the other black," the courtier started



THE SUN CITY
Kanyakumari

Did You Know?

The first major road builders were the Romans, who built roads for their armies and messengers.

off. "This is the white king; and this the black king. They have their queens, bishops and knights and rooks and pawns. Each one moves according to set rules," the courtier explained the limited moves that each coin could make.

"The queen is most powerful. She can move any way she likes," he explained. The prince found that strange.

"But she can't jump or skip. That right, only the knight enjoys." The courtier paused, before adding, "Two people play the game. Suppose you play with the white coins and I with the black? I will try to corner your king, leave no room for your king to move. You will try to do the same to my king. Whoever does that first is the winner."

The prince practised the game. In a few days, he became good at it.

Finally a day came when the prince beat the courtier at the game. The prince screamed with joy, while the courtier collected the coins one by one and put them in a box. "Here goes, finally, the king," he said loudly, while he placed the coin in the box, turned to the prince and added, "Noticed something?"

Try It... Find six differences between these two panels.

(See page 97)

"What?"

"Once the game is over, the king and the pawn and the other coins go into the same box," he said.

"How glad I am that I am not a chessboard king."

"But the rule is true for real kings too," the courtier paused.

"What do you mean?" the prince found the statement puzzling.

"Where lies now your father's father, once a king of this land?"

"He died. And he was buried."

"Where lie his queen and his courtiers and soldiers?"

"In their graves."

"Graves are in the bosom of the earth, right?"

"Yes."

"The earth provides the final resting place for everyone, king and commoner. Just the way the coin box is the final resting place for the king and the queen and the other coins we use to play Chess."

"Are you telling me that I am no different from others?"

"You got it wrong. You are the prince. One day, you will be the king. But you won't be king, forever. You will grow old. You will die.

Did You Know?

Until 1766 eating places were always part of a hotel or an inn. In that year a chef named Boulanger opened the first public dining place in Paris. The owner placed a sign in front of his establishment. The sign bore an adaptation of a famous quotation from the Bible:

"Come unto me all ye, that are hungry and I shall restore you."

From that word 'restore' (in French 'restaurer') the establishment became known as 'Restaurant' and this name has since been applied to eateries the world over.

Did You Know?

Cats can hear ultrasound.

Did You Know?

The first bird domesticated by man was the goose.

You will return to the bosom of the earth. The earth will give you as much room as it gives to the poorest of the poor. Remember that always. Do your duty well. Be fair and just, kind and courteous, bold and chivalrous, like your father. Then the people will love you; and they will fight to the very last to defend your power."

The prince heard out the courtier in silence. Then he fell at his feet, saying, "You have opened my eyes. I now know that the king and the pawn go into the same box at the end of the game, whether it is played on a chessboard or in real life."

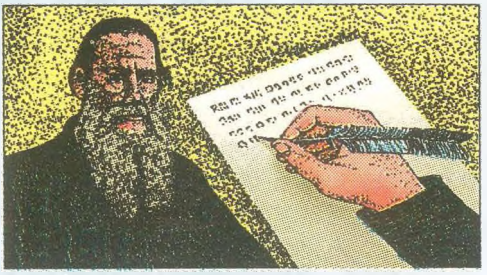
The king was pleasantly surprised when he found the prince a changed man. "How did you bring about this change?" the king asked. The courtier explained.

"You are a genius, my friend," said the king as he held him in a warm embrace. ■

Did You Know?

Lake Nicaragua is the only freshwater lake to contain ocean animals such as the bullshark. The lake was once part of an ocean bay which was cut off by volcanic activity.

TOLSTOY'S ENTRANCE TESTS



Leo Tolstoy, the author of that great Russian classic, *War and Peace,* had to appear for tests in history, mathematics, and Latin to enter University. He sat with the other aspirants till his name was called. Along with him, his friend, Ikonin, was also called.

They both entered the hall, where they had to pick up a slip of paper, read out the question, and give the answer. It was history on the first day. Ikonin turned over his slip, and stared at the question. Somehow, he could not proceed beyond one sentence, and left the hall without answering.

What Tolstory had in his slip was something on Russian history which he had studied well. After answering, he did not wait for his result, but went home to prepare mathematics. He later came to know that he had scored five out of five.

At the University the next day, Tolstoy ran into his brother, to whom he confessed that two problems–the theory of combinations and the binomial theorem–were troubling him. There was time for a quick revision, when his brother explained the theorem to him.

Again Ikonin was with him when he entered the hall. They pulled out their slips and Tolstoy heard Ikonin curse under his lips. He quickly snatched the slip from Tolstoy, and pushed his own into his hands, and proceeded to answer. The question was on the theory of combinations. And when Tolstoy looked into the slip he held, he found the question was on binomial theorem! He scored another five.

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BOUNCING BALLS

Here is an experiment by which you can make naphthalene balls bounce in water

You'll need : A glass container, a few teaspoons of cooking soda or sodium bicarbonate, five naphthalene balls, a few teaspoons of lemon juice, and water.

Pour water into the glass container till it is three-fourths full. Add a teaspoon of cooking soda to it. Add the lemon juice to the water and soda mixture and stir well.

Now drop the naphthalene balls into this mixture and place the container on a windowsill or table.

Watch the balls bounce up and down. After some time the balls may slow down a bit.

Just add some more cooking soda or lemon juice to the water. They'll pick up momentum and start dipping and rising again.

WHY THIS HAPPENS

When you add the lemon juice (citric acid) to the water and soda mixture, carbon dioxide arises. When you drop the naphthalene balls into the mixture, the rough surface of the balls gets coated with the bubbles. These bubbles lift the naphthalene balls gracefully to the surface.

On reaching the surface the balls will bob out and lose some of their bubbles. They will lose their buoyancy and then, sink again. When they go underwater, more bubbles will stick to them and they will bounce back to the top again. They will continue to rise and fall for an hour or more. Wash your hands with soap and water after the experiment.

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RASHTRA DEEPIKA

CHILDREN'S DIGEST

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FUN TIME

Win Attractive Prizes!

BIRTHDAY

Game

Hello little friends,

Here is an interesting game for you - a 'Fun Game' that brings to you wonderful gifts. So, get started and win your gifts.

Find out how many smaller words you can form from the word

BIRTHDAY

Attractive Prizes!

Two entries with the highest number of words will get a surprise gift. Besides, there are three consolation prizes, too!

So rush your answers on a postcard to:

The Editor, Fun Time, Rashtra Deepika Children's Digest, P.B. No. 7, Kottayam, Kerala.

N.B.: Don't forget to put your address on the card. Also please don't repeat any letter more than the number of times it has appeared in the word.

-Jee

Hot Dogs

A Hot Dog is a popular fast food in the West that is catching on in other parts of the world as well. It had originally been a dressed-up sausage and has no connection with dogs except in name! It was invented, or rather developed, by an American salesman called Anton Feuchtwanger in the year 1904. Anton opened a fast food joint at the annual fair of 1904 in the city of St. Louis, where he was doing good business selling frankfurters, which was the popular name for a spicy sausage. The sausage was a bit too greasy and stuck to the customer's fingers. A considerate businessman, Anton supplied a pair of white gloves along with the frankfurters, so the customers wouldn't get their hands messy. But most of the customers thought that the gloves came with the frankfurters and didn't return them! So Anton consulted his brother, a baker by profession and sought his advice. On his suggestion, Anton made frankfurters in long handy rolls by stuffing them into buns. They were not greasy as they had been

True or False

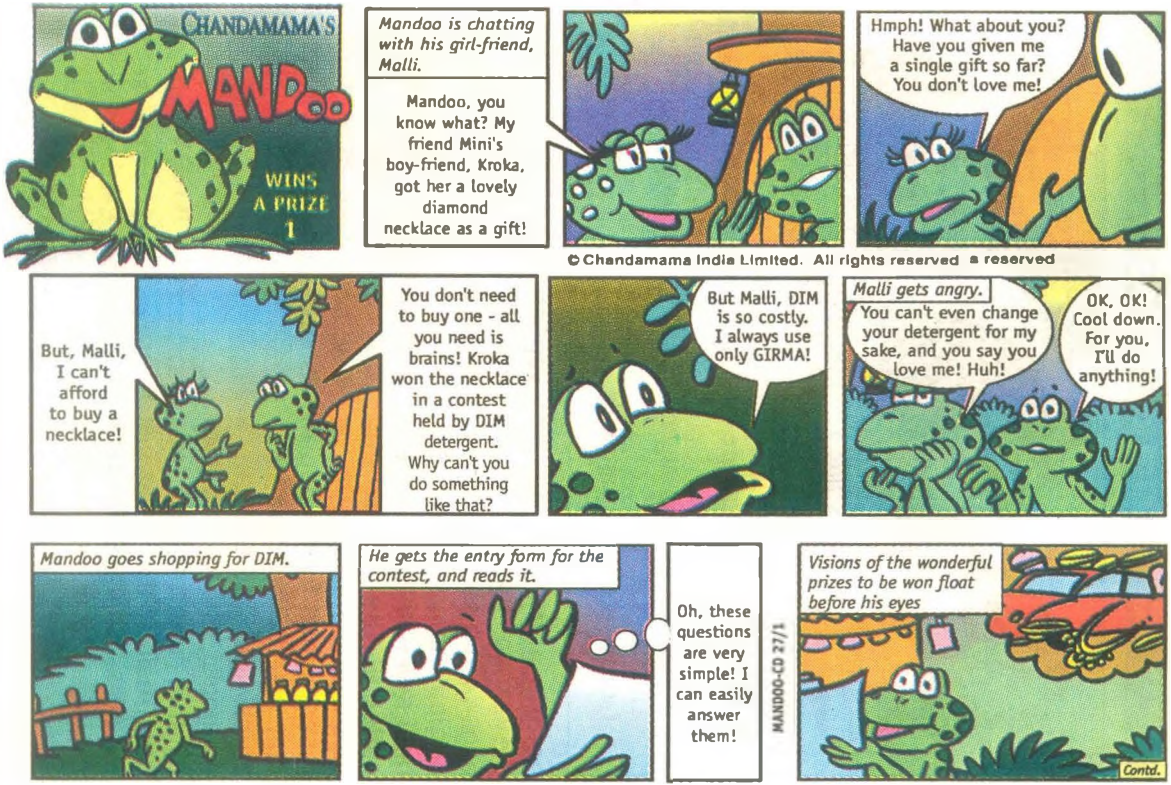
1) Gorilla and human hands are the same size.
2) The faces of gorillas are different from one another, just like humans.
3) Although its head is larger, a gorilla's brain is smaller than a human's.
4) Gorillas are solitary animals.

(See page 97)

before and required no gloves to handle. They began to be sold under their original name 'frankfurter' until some witty customers called it the 'dachshund sausage' on account of its resemblance to the dog of that breed. The new name stuck until Tad Dorgan, a cartoonist, who was intrigued by this 'unorthodox' food item, realized that it was just the same old frankfurter with a different label. He sketched a cartoon showing a dachshund on a bun. Not very good with spellings, he couldn't write the word 'dachshund', so he wrote "Eat fresh hot dog", substituting the far simpler 'dog' for 'dachshund'. This new name was easy on the tongue and speedily became popular. ■

Did You Know?

When two dogs approach each other, the dog which wags its tail very slowly is in charge.


CHANDAMAMA'S
MANDOO
WINS A PRIZE
1
Mandoo is chatting with his girl-friend, Malli.
Mandoo, you know what? My friend Mini's boy-friend, Kroka, got her a lovely diamond necklace as a gift!
Hmph! What about you? Have you given me a single gift so far? You don't love me!
But, Malli, I can't afford to buy a necklace!
You don't need to buy one - all you need is brains! Kroka won the necklace in a contest held by DIM detergent. Why can't you do something like that?
But Malli, DIM is so costly. I always use only GIRMA!
Malli gets angry.
You can't even change your detergent for my sake, and you say you love me! Huh!
OK, OK! Cool down. For you, I'll do anything!
Mandoo goes shopping for DIM.
He gets the entry form for the contest, and reads it.
Oh, these questions are very simple! I can easily answer them!
MANDOO-CD 27/1
Visions of the wonderful prizes to be won float before his eyes
Contd.

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Mandoo is delighted to see that the questions are very easy.

Sadly, Mandoo empties out his purse...

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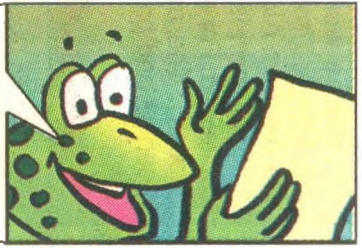
Doesn't matter. I'm sure I'll win a wonderful prize and thus recover the money spent!

He then waits eagerly for the response from the company.

Yes! It says, 'Congratulations! You have won a fabulous gold locket as a prize in the contest sponsored by our company!'



MANDOO-CD 27/2

I've won! I've won! HURRAH!!!

'nym' words

How many words can you think of that end in -onym? Antonym and synonym are two. *Antonyms* are words with opposite meanings. *Synonyms* are words that mean the same thing. The ending, or suffix, comes from the Greek word *onyma*, which means "name".

What do you call a word or name formed by combining the first letters or groups of letters from a phrase? It is an *acronym*. For example, SCUBA comes from ***S***elf-***C***ontained ***U***nderwater ***B***reathing ***A***pparatus.

Do you know that *pseudonym* comes from the Greek *pseud* (false) and *onym* (name), a false name or pen name, used by an author? Mark Twain is the pseudonym for Samuel Langhorne Clemens.

When a word begins as the name of a place, such as hamburger (from Hamburg, Germany) and afghan (a soft blanket from Afghanistan), we call it *toponym*.

Capitonym is when a word takes on a new meaning when capitalized. For example, polish (*pol*-ish) is different from Polish (*P*olish). The use of capital letter effects a change in the meaning and pronunciation of the word.

Persons who became words — **Quisling**

Vidkun Quisling (1887 – 1945) was a Norwegian army officer and politician, who came to be referred to as the Norwegian Fuehrer. He was appointed military attaché in Helsinki, Finland, in 1920. In 1931, he became Minister of Defence in the Agrarian government in Norway. In 1933, he started the political party *Nasjonal Samling*, which had an extremist policy. When Germany invaded Norway on April 9, 1940, Quisling announced a coup and declared an ad-hoc government, hoping that the Germans would support it. In 1942 Hitler appointed Quisling as the Minister President of Norway – a position he held until the end of World War II (1945), when he was arrested, tried for treason and executed by a firing squad. Today, Quisling's name stands as a synonym for 'traitor'.

The Immortals !

On 23 March, 1931 Bhagat Singh, Sukhdev and Rajguru were hanged in Lahore jail by the British rulers. Their valour and patriotism will inspire us for ever.

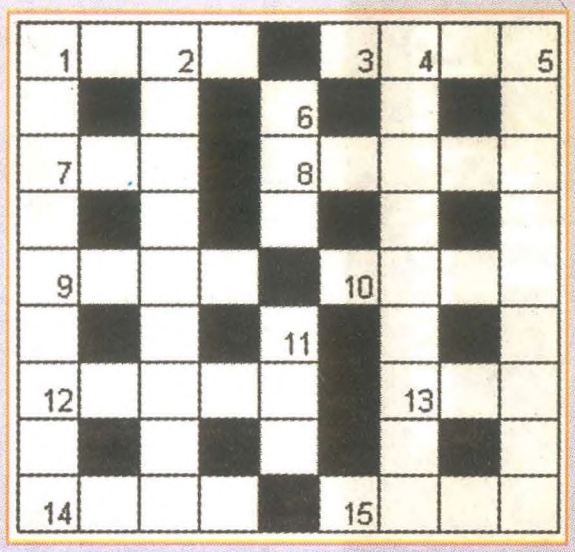
The Nation salutes martyrs for their courage and sacrifice

davp 2005/1481

Ministry of Information & Broadcasting
Government of India

Crossword

- K. S. Geethavani, Coimbatore



Across:

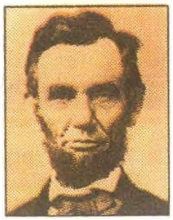
1. Target (4)
3. C D : Compact ——— (4)
7. Prefix meaning 'new' (3)
8. Person who builds with bricks (5)
9. Drinks with the tongue like a cat (4)
10. Currency of Mexico (4)
12. Native New Zealander (5)
13. Hot beverage (3)
14. A bird's home (4)
15. Worry (4)

Down:

1. The Two ——— of Verona : Comedy by Shakespeare (9)
2. Without a fixed or definite form (9)
4. A high ranking police officer (9)
5. A letter that is not a vowel (9)
6. A flightless bird (3)
11. Part of a fish (3)

(See page 97)

Catchy Quotes



- The best thing about the future is that it only comes one day at a time.

- Abraham Lincoln

- Always laugh when you can; it is cheap medicine. Merriment is the sunny side of existence.

- Lord Byron

- One learns by doing a thing; for though you think you know it, you have no certainty until you try.

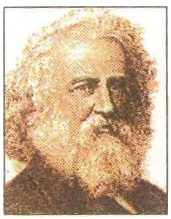
- Sophocles

- Goodness is the only investment that never fails.

- Henry David Thoreau

- We do not stop playing because we grow old; we grow old because we stop playing.

- Anonymous



- The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not obtained by sudden flight
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

- Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

- Two men look out of the same prison bars; one sees mud and the other stars.

- Frederick Langbridge

- The least of things with a meaning is worth more in life than the greatest of things without it.

-Carl Jung

- Remember that not getting what you want is sometimes a wonderful stroke of luck.

- The Dalai Lama

MAIL BOX

■ I am a regular reader of the Children's Digest. I enjoy reading it. It is very informative.

- **Hariram Poonia**,
Sainik School, Chittorgarh,
Rajasthan - 312001.

■ I am a new reader of the Children's Digest. It is the best children's magazine available in the stalls. It provides me with lots of information.

- **Silvan Jhones**,
Std X, D.P.S. Durg,
Chattisgarh.

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- **Anand Priyadarshi**,
20/A, Alipur Road, Civil Lines,
Delhi - 110054.

■ I am a regular reader of Children's Digest. The magazine is very informative and I enjoy all its contents. 'Did You Know' and 'Crosswords' are my favourites.

- **Prema Kapoor**,
Std VIII, Mount Carmel,
Dwarka, New Delhi.

■ I am a regular reader of Children's Digest. I find it very interesting and informative. It has a wide variety of contents. Congratulations!

- **Sandeep Yadav**,
3093, XI A, Nalanda House,
Chail Military School,
Shimla Hills,
Solan - 173217.

■ I am not a regular reader of Children's Digest, yet I like the magazine very much. 'Young Talents' and 'Science Updates' are my favourites.

- **Shikha Munjal**,
D. A. V. Public School,
Sreshtha Vihar,
Delhi - 110092.

■ Children's Digest is best among other children's magazines. It's like a flower among the green leaves. We enjoy all its contents.

- **Lakshmi & Divya**,
Karimbanassery Madom,
III/998C,
Chembumukku,
Thrikkakara, Cochin - 21.

■ I am a regular reader and subscriber of Children's Digest. I enjoy all its contents. 'Gallery of Scientists' and 'Proverbs' are my favourites.

- **Anup Bharadwaj**,
"Anugraha",
No. 20, Block - 18,
BEML Layout, Mysore.

Try It...

Which piece on the right is slightly different from the above scene?

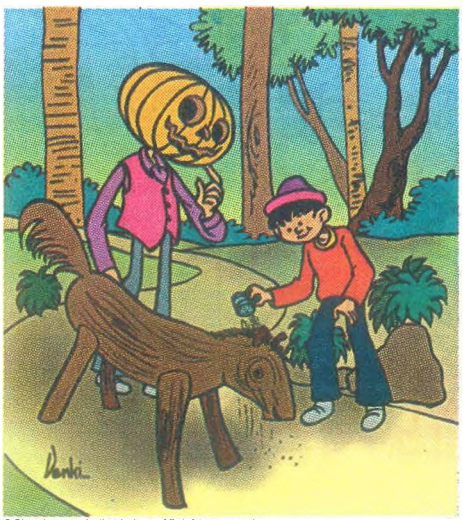
(See page 97)

The Happenings in Oz

Tip (short for Tipperarius) is a young boy living in the Country of the Gillikins, the northern region of Oz, a fairyland. An orphan, he is reared by Mombi the sorceress. He has no playmates; his day passes in labouring for Mombi, fetching firewood, and tending her cattle.

One day, when Mombi is away, Tip makes a wooden figure, with a carved pumpkin for a head to scare her. However, Mombi uses the figure to test the Powder of Life she has just bought from a wizard, with the result the figure comes to life with a new identity – Jack Pumpkinhead. Later, Tip is distressed to learn that Mombi intends to turn him into a marble statue. He decides to run away to the Emerald City, in the centre of the land of Oz.

That very night, Tip sets off on his journey, taking Jack with him. On the way, he finds a wooden saw-horse. He brings this to life using the Powder of Life he has stolen from Mombi, to serve as a mount for Jack so that his wooden joints may not wear out from walking. The trio continue their journey through Oz, encountering many strange characters and having many adventures. But a surprise awaits Tip at the end of the journey! To find out, read *The Marvelous Land of Oz,* by L. Frank Baum. This book, a sequel to the American classic and modernised fairy-tale, *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz,* and the second of the 40 Oz books, was first published in 1901 but continues to enchant generations of readers to this day.



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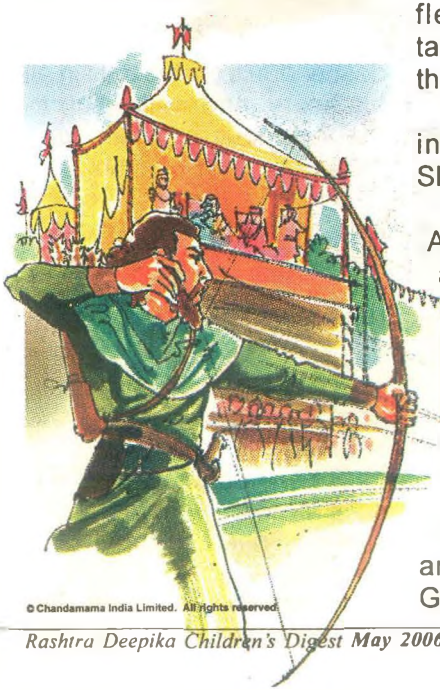
The Adventures of Robin Hood - 7

The Sheriff called out to Gilbert, who was his own head archer. "Now, shoot well, Gilbert, for, if you win, you shall get a hundred silver coins from me in addition to the prize!"

Filled with fresh zest by this promise, Gilbert deftly fitted his arrow to the bowstring and shot with care. The arrow flew straight ahead to strike the target, landing just a finger's-breadth from the centre. The spectators and the Sheriff cheered.



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Next, it was the ragged stranger's turn. The onlookers laughed at his clothes, all patched-up, and at his taking aim with his lone eye. But the laughter soon changed to gasps of amazement – for, his arrow flew straight towards the target, to land even closer to the centre than Gilbert's!

"That's a grand shot, indeed!" exclaimed the Sheriff.

Then the third contestant, Adam, took his turn. His arrow, too, hit the target, but was farther away from the centre than the stranger's. Then the second round began, and here, too, the results were more or less the same as before.

At last, the archers got ready to shoot their third and final arrow. This time, Gilbert took aim and

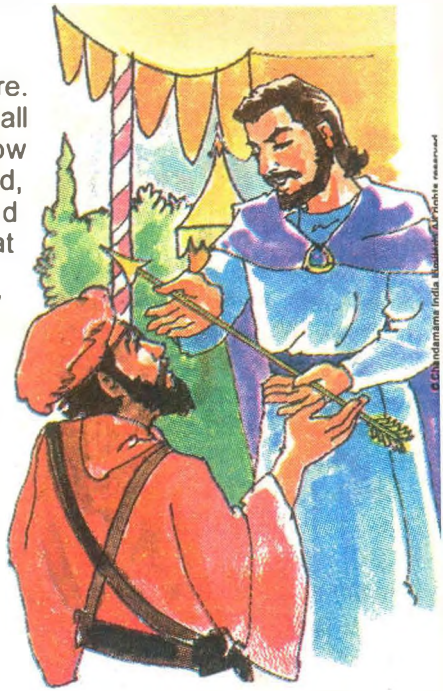
shot with the greatest care. Straight flew the arrow, and all shouted until the meadow reverberated with the sound, for the shaft had lodged close beside the spot that marked the very centre.

"Well done, Gilbert!" cried the Sheriff joyously. "I think the prize will be yours. Now, ragged fellow, let see me you better that!"

Without a word, the stranger took his place. A pin-drop silence fell as everyone waited to see what he would do.

Drawing his bow, the stranger swiftly shot his arrow. It flew straight towards the target, knocking off a feather from Gilbert's arrow in the process, and lodged itself in the exact centre of the target, as the crowd watched in an amazed hush.

Then, Adam, the last contestant spoke up. "I've been shooting for more than twenty years, but I'm no match to this man, whoever he may be!" He set down his bow. A great cheer rang out, as the people crowded around the unknown man who had won the day.



Then the Sheriff descended from his dais in all his finery, and walked up to the victorious stranger, who stood leaning on his bow.

"Here, my good man," he said as he handed him the golden arrow, "take this prize, which you have fairly won. What's your name, and where do you come from?"

"I'm called Jock, and I come from Teviotdale," came the answer.

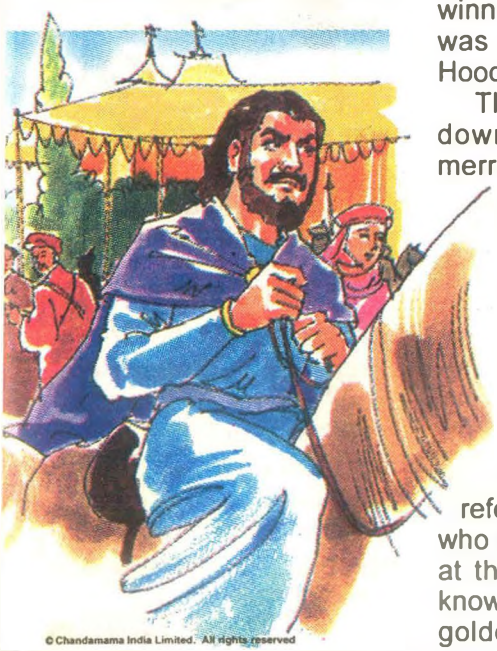
"Then, Jock, you're the finest archer I've ever seen," said the Sheriff. "If you join my service, I shall pay you handsomely, and give you

good food and clothes besides. I bet you're a better archer than that coward Robin Hood, who didn't dare show his face here. So, will you join my service?"

"I will not," answered the stranger bluntly. "No man in all England shall be my master."

"Go away then, before I have you beaten up for your arrogance!" cried the Sheriff, angry at having his offer rejected so unceremoniously. Then he turned on his heel and strode away.

Some time later, the large greenwood tree in the forest witnessed a strange spectacle. A motley crowd, comprising a number of friars, tinkers, beggars and peasants, had gathered under it. In their midst sat the ragged stranger, with a patch over one eye, and in his hand he held the golden arrow that was the prize of the great shooting match. Then, amidst much laughter, he removed the patch from his eye and stripped away the scarlet rags off his body, revealing a green garment beneath – for, the winner of the Sheriff's prize was none other than Robin Hood himself!



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Then, all the outlaws sat down to a feast, laughing merrily at the joke that had been played upon the Sheriff, and at their own adventures. But when the feasting was over, Robin Hood took Little John aside and said, "One thing pricks me in the midst of this triumph, Little John. Today, the Sheriff referred to me as a coward who didn't dare show his face at the match. I want him to know who it was who won the golden arrow from his own

hand, and also that I am no coward! But how can I?"

Little John said, "Don't worry, good master..Just allow me to go to Nottingham. I shall send the Sheriff news of all this, by a messenger he doesn't expect!"

That evening, a grand dinner was going on at the Sheriff's house at Nottingham. The Sheriff occupied a raised seat at the head of the table, and beside him sat his wife. Guests and servants, numbering over a hundred, attended the dinner. They talked of the day's shooting as they ate and drank.

"I had expected that rascal, Robin Hood, to be at the match today," said the Sheriff. "I didn't think he was such a coward! But I wonder who that impudent fellow was, who answered me so rudely?"

Then, even as he finished speaking, something fell rattling among the dishes on the table, while those sitting nearby started up, wondering what it might be. A servant picked it up and brought it to the Sheriff. Then, everyone saw that it was an arrow, with a fine scroll tied to it.

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The Sheriff opened the scroll and glanced at it. Then, his face grew red with rage, for, this was what was written on it:

"All of us at Sherwood thank you, Your Grace, for giving away the prize to Robin Hood!"

"Where did this come from?" roared the Sheriff furiously.

"Through the window, Your Worship," answered the servant timidly.

(To continue)

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A CASE OF THOUGHT-READING

In the town arrived a bearded stranger. His disciples claimed that he was a prophet. "How to believe it?" asked the leading men of the town. "I can read your thoughts," said the stranger.

The stranger whispered into each one's ear something which the others could not hear. Each one was impressed.

The prophet was only passing through the town. The gentlemen bowed to him, fed him and his disciples sumptuously and offered him some money.

After the stranger left, the leading men checked with one another and found out that the prophet had whispered the same thing to all: "Just now you are wondering whether I'm a true prophet or not."

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Fresh tasting taste!

Fruitoman's Tomato Sauce. Made from fresh, ripe tomatoes. Processed carefully to retain the goodness, nutrition and taste of tomatoes. Because Fruitoman's knows what your kids need.

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Did you know, botanically speaking, tomatoe is a fruit. It's a rich source of vitamins A, & C, fibre and carotenoids. What growing kids need.

www.fullmoonads.net